Cambria Freeman.

E. L. JOHNSTON, Editor. HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE. H. A. M'PIKE, Publisher

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The Cambria Freeman

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ANOTHER NEW WRrNKLE!

BOOTS AND SHOES

FOR ALL AGES AND BOTH SEXES.

In addition to his large stock of the best Eastern made

SHOES, BUSKINS, GAITERS, &c.,

For Ladies' and Children's Wear,

the subscriber has just added to his assortment a full and complete invoice of

Boots and Shoes for Men and Youths,

which he will not only warrant to be superior to any goods of like character now being offered in this market, but vastly better in every respect than the slop-shop work with which the country is flooded. Remember that I offer no article for sale which I do not guarantee to be regular custom made, of the best material and superior finish, and while I do not pretend to compete in prices with the dealers in auction goods, I know that I can furnish BOOTS, SHOES, &c., that will give *more service for less money* than any other dealer in this community, and I pledge myself to repair, free of charge, any article that may give way after a reasonable time and reasonable usage. Everybody is respectfully invited to call and examine my stock and learn my prices.

The subscriber is also prepared to manufacture to order any and all work in his line, of the very best material and workmanship, and at prices as reasonable as like work can be obtained anywhere. French Calf, Common Calf, Morocco and all other kinds of Leather constantly on hand.

☞ Store on Main street, next door to Crawford's Hotel.

JOHN D. THOMAS.

Ebensburg, Sept. 26, 1867.

SECURE THE SHADOW ERE *THE SUBSTANCE FADES.*

PICTURES FOR THE MILLION.

Having located in Ebensburg, I would respectfully inform the public that I am prepared to execute PHOTOGRAPHS in every style of the art, from the smallest card Picture to the largest sized for framing. Pictures taken in any kind of weather.

PHOTOGRAPHS PAINTED IN OIL, INDIA INK OR WATER COLORS.

Every attention given to the taking of Children's pictures, but in clear weather only.

Special attention is invited to my stock of large PICTURE FRAMES and PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS, which I will sell cheaper than they can be bought elsewhere in town. *Copying* and *Enlarging* done on reasonable terms. I ask comparison and defy competition.

Thankful for past favors, I solicit a continance of the same. Gallery on Julian street, two doors south of Town Hall.

T. T. SPENCE, Photographer.

Ebensburg, Nov. 14, 1867.

EBENSBURG MARBLE WORKS. —Having purchased the Marble Works on High street, one door east of T. W. Williams' Hardward Store, and supplied myself with an extensive stock of TOMBSTONES, I am now prepared to furnish all work in my line at the *lowest city prices*, and feel confident that I can render entire satisfaction to all who favor me with their orders. Parties desiring to purchase Tombstones are respectfully invited to call and examine specimens on exhibition at my shop. Orders from a distance will be promptly attended to, and work delivered where desired.

Jan. 30, 1868. OTTINGER REED.

ANY PERSON intending to build a House or Barn, can buy Nails and Hardware cheap by paying cash at

Feb. 26. GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

BARGAINS can be had by buying your goods for cash at

Feb 22, GEO HUNTLEY'S.

TIM. TRIPP AND DARBY DOBB ON THE SITUATION.

We feel sure that our readers will be greatly amused and gratified by the perusal of the following rich effusions from the pens of Timothy Tripp and Darby Dodd, which we clip from the Portfolio department of the New York *Metropolitan Record*—certainly one of the most ably conducted and fearlessly firm exponents of Democratic principles published in the country. Two of the sixteen pages of this mammoth journal are generally devoted each week to letters of this kind, while the greater portion of the other pages are taken up with admirably written editorials and communications on *all* the leading topics of the day—thus making altogether a newspaper which no Democrat should be without who can afford to subscribe for it. But here are the letters, with the editor's comments thereon:

[From the Metropolitan Record, March 31.]

MOSBY'S LAST RAID.

It is not necessary to tell some of our readers, we suppose, that Stanton was the victim of a great hoax last week. Some practical joker started a report that Mosby, the one-time ubiquitous, had organized a force of trusty spirits to seize Stanton and bear him off to some secluded spot in the Blue Ridge, and was then lying in wait on the Virginia side of the Potomac, ready to pounce upon Edwin at the first favorable opportunity. The story goes that Stanton was so much scared by the prospect of falling into the hands of the great raider, that he had double guards stationed around the War Department, and then dispatched troops to guard the Potomac bridges, so that Mosby could not get at him without fighting his way, at least. The troops, we are told, watched the bridges one whole night, and then returned to their quarters, for Mosby had failed to put in an appearance, and they came to the conclusion that the story was a grand hoax. And so it was, for the gallant raider of the Blue Ridge was quitely attending to his business in Warrenton when Stanton thought he was getting ready to pounce upon Washington. Our friend, Timothy Tripp, comes in just when we are wishing for some one to dress up the Stanton scare in the right way for the Portfolio, and hands us the following capital version of it:

STANTON'S LAST SCARE.

The night was dark, the night was chill,
All nature was at peace and still,
The hurly-burly of the day,
The sounds of pleasure or of fray;
The jester's laugh, the mourner's sigh,
Were heard no more. The starless sky
Gave not a ray to light the gloom,
Opaque, impervious as the tomb;
Sufferers at length no longer wept,
Impeachers and impeachee slept,
And rich and poor forgot a space
The cares that hide in rags and lace,
By all of which I would convey,
Though in a periphrastic way,
The fact, with wordy trimmings dight,
That day had yielded unto night,
And lamps, man's substitute for sun,
Lit up the streets of Washington.

But hark! what sounds are those that strike
Upon the ear and heart alike?
What means that measured, steady tramp?
Is Washington once more a camp?
Does Stuart still our pickets drive?
Is Stonewall Jackson yet alive?

See where a light in yonder room
Strikes like a lancehead through the gloom!
Surely there's something going on there—
Ah, Friend Asmodeus! through the air
Convey me quick, that I may know,
And tell't to the Portfolio.

"Up with the roof," Asmodeus cries,
And up it goes. Before my eyes
The War Office lay open all,
From attic down to basement hall;
What though 'tis locked with jealous care!
What though no strangers enter there—
What though a "trooly loil" guard
Its sacred precincts watch and ward
With vigilant, unsleeping care—
I and Asmodeus, enter there.

Good Lord, what sight affronts my gaze?
A quaking, shivering wretch displays
His coward fears without a blush—
Is it a man or what?—"Hush, hush,"
Asmodeus whispers, "he will speak,
List the half-bully and half-sneak."

Stanton (loquitor)—
"Oh! are you sure the news is true,
And are you sure he's come;
This is no time to think of rest,
I wish he'd stayed tu hum,
This is no time to think of rest,
When Mosby's at the gate;
See that each door is double locked,
I—I think I'll—make him wait."

[Enter a messenger in a flurry.

"Your Excellency, there's great noise without, and much we wonder what it is about. A man's just come with terror almost dumb, who through white lips hisses, 'Mosby's come.' It can't be true, I'll not believe such stories; they're set afloat by Copperheads and Tories. And oh! your Excellency, he says that you had best be on your guard, or you will rue"—

Stanton—
"Away, away; rouse up the guard—
Let each see to his gun;
Put ammunition in the pouch
Of every mother's son,
Can it be true the rebs are here?
Will I and Mosby meet?
Not while there's reason in this brain
Or swiftness in these feet."

(Enter Sumner, Stevens and others.

Stevens—
"This is a bad business, Stanton; you'll have but little left to vaunt on, I fear, but still I knew, like Danton, you can rave and rage and rant on for any length of time. But, Stanton, I came to you to-night, though sick, to say to you but one word."

Sumner (interrupting)—
"Stick!"

Stevens—
"Stanton, look out; there is a plot on foot to fright, assault and capture you to boot. The rebel rascals, driven on by Andy, would stop at nothing, and they're here quite handy. Therefore I come to you at double quick, to say the best thing you can do is"——

Sumner— "Stick!"

Stanton—
"Oh! of all the plots agoing
There's but one I care for knowing,
The one that's terror throwing
Round all in my employ."

Stevens—
"The plot, no doubt of it's to get possession of the War Office, and secure the succession."

(A crowd of lackeys rush in, pale with terror, and screaming in unison:

"John Mosby is coming, ohone!
Ohone!
And you bet he's not coming alone!
Ohone!
Pit-a pat go all hearts
In these diggins and parts,
For Mosby is coming, 'tis known,
Ohone!
And you bet he's not coming alone!"

Stanton—
"Is there no peg whereon to hang a doubt?"

All—
"No, no, no, no, the rebs are all about!"

Stanton—
"What shall I do? We must take measures quick.
Come, friends, advise, advise."

All— "Cut stick!"

Sumner— "Ay, Stick!"

You've seen enough, Asmodeus cries,
We must begone, for lo! time flies.
And very soon the morn will break.
Perhaps some other time I'll take
You on my rounds, and you shall see
More matter to Record, as we
Go roundabout here, Tripp & Co.,

Tripp—
And write for the Portfolio.

I wanted, oh! so bad, to stay,
But who could say Asmodeus nay;
So what they did and what they said,
What means they took, what way they fled,
I knew not, yet, although so near
To everything I wished to hear—
Another proof, there's many a slip—
You know the proverb,

Yours, TIM TRIPP.

DARBY DODD'S LETTER.

Dodd is still at the capital, notwithstanding the shabby manner in which he has been treated by some of the persons at present disgracing that place. The communication with which he favors the Portfolio to-day is general in its scope and somewhat incoherent in style, but that is nothing uncommon. Having already said nearly everything we could think of concerning our correspondent, and his peculiarities being quite well known to those who have followed him through the Portfolio, we refrain on the present occasion from saying anything additional about him:

WASHINGTON, March 12, 1868.

Editor Portfolio:

All without was dull and dreary, so within my chamber cheery
In the large hotel of Willard sat I musing matters o'er;
Musing on the tribulations which have fall'n on many nations,
And the endless botherations that mankind hath known before—
Known and felt in all the dingy, dust-besprinkled years of yore,
And shall know forevermore.

Rain was falling at the casement, and from window down to basement
I could hear the wind complaining in a melancholy roar;
But I kept on with my musing, kept on thinking, turning, choosing,
Till at last I fell to dozing as I never dozed before—
Never dozed since first I scouted upon slumber's silent shore,
And I hope to doze no more.

For a sudden change came o'er me and I thought I saw before me
Such an object as by mortal eyes was never seen before,
And I shuddered, but was gladly roused by some one fiercely, madly,
Fiercely, thunderously, madly, pounding at my chamber door—
Pounding like a thousand sledges on the panels of the door,
Then I started up and swore.

What do you think of that?
Don't say I was Raven mad when I wrote it, for I wasn't.
I was only Poe-etical.
I think a man can be Poe-etical without being Raven mad, but it is not the rule.
The exception, rather.
How fortunate it is for yourself and myself that I did not become a regular poet.
It is bad enough to write letters from Washington, but it would be infinitely worse to write poetry from inspiration.
And my escape from that fate was very narrow.
Let me briefly tell you of it.
When I was a boy I was apprenticed to the best poet in my native town, and I would probably be in the almshouse or the lunatic asylum by this time if I had not
Packed up my duds in the night time
And silently stole away.
The business did not suit me.
It was not sufficiently intellectual, you see.
The man I was apprenticed to used to wash his face and comb his hair once a month, and write poetry when he wasn't doing that.
The first lesson he gave me was in amorous poetry, and the second was in starving.
I could manage the poetry pretty well, but the starving was too much for me.
I began to lose flesh and my self-respect, and finally made up my mind to lose sight—of my tutor.
So, as I have already remarked, I packed up my duds in the night time and silently stole away.
But I didn't steal anything else.
The only pleasure I had during my apprenticeship was derived from the admiring glances I received from the beautiful and bewitching school girls of the town.
They knew I was learning to be a poet, and every one of them fell in love with me.
It was very gratifying.
They are bigger and prettier now, and I wish they would fall in love with me again.
Just for fun, you know.
I think Violante wouldn't mind it much, but if she did, I could tell her that I didn't reciprocate.
Which would satisfy her, of course.
Bless her dear heart, what a reasonable girl she is!
But I am wandering.
In fact I have been wandering ever since I packed up my duds in the night time and silently stole away, and cannot at this moment say when I may stop.
Let me see—where was I?
Oh! I started up and swore!
Well, it isn't worth while to tell you what I swore, but it was not to support the Constitution of the United States, anything in the Constitution and laws of any State to the contrary, notwithstanding.
I immediately opened the door, and saw a crowd of men standing outside. I recognized two of them as policemen in disguise, but retained my composure.
"Pray, gentlemen," said I, "to what am I indebted for this visit?"
"Pray h—ll!" said a tall, rough-looking man behind the policemen, "you'll soon find out, d—m you!"
I looked at the man and discovered that it was the Hon. Benjamin Wade, President of the Senate, and President prospective of the United States.
Mr. Wade has a pleasant habit of using strong language, and the reputation of being an exceedingly pious man.
The policemen stepped forward and one of them said:
"Mr. Dodd?"
I stood still and said:
"At your service."
"Received anything from New York lately, sir?"
"Yes."
"What was it?"
"Fifty dollars for my last letter."
"Anything else?"
"Yes."
"A box of any kind?"
"Yes."
The policemen looked at each other and then at Mr. Wade, and Mr. Wade said he'd be d—d if he didn't think it was all right.
"Where is the box?" said the second policeman.
"In my trunk."
Then they looked at each other again, and Mr. Wade shook his head.
By this time the crowd had pressed into my room, and I could hear whispers in which I distinguished "Guy Fawkes," "Blow up Congress," "Copperhead," "Traitor," "Rebel," and several other words which made me think I was suspected of some sort of a conspiracy.
"Well, sir," said one of the policemen, "we must see that box."
"All right; you shall."
"We have received a dispatch from New York, stating that a box containing"——
"Hold up, Tom," said the second policeman, "don't blow; that'll spoil the game, you know."
Mr. Wade began to show some signs of uneasiness, and finally when I took out my keys and walked towards the trunk he said to the policemen that he must see a man down stairs, and went out of the room quite suddenly.
Then the fellows who came in with him got uneasy, and said they wanted to see several men down stairs, and when I stooped to open the trunk, they left the room about as suddenly as Mr. Wade did.
But the policemen stood their ground.
"Now, sir, for that box," said one of them.
I opened the trunk and took out a box of paper collars, which I extended towards him.
He looked slightly astonished, and turning to his companion, remarked:
"Sold by thunder!"
Then both policemen left the room, and I heard them say down stairs that that ere glycerine stuff must be somewhere else, for the fellow up there didn't have nothing like it.
After that they all went outside and stood under my window, talking, and I thought I would scare them a little.
So I opened the window noiselessly, and taking some large torpedoes that I had in my trunk since last Fourth of July, I threw them as hard as I could on the flags which Mr. Wade and the policemen were standing on, and the effect was cheerful to contemplate.
"H—ll and d—n—n!" said Mr. Wade, "the infernal Rebels and Copperheads are blowing up the capital!"
With that he made a rush down the Avenue, to tell Congress, I suppose, that the nitro-glycerine conspiracy was being carried out, and I have not seen him since.
The policemen grabbed a little boy who was passing when the torpedoes exploded, and I understand they have sent him to New York to be examined.
I hope Mr. Kennedy won't be hard on him.
When the scare was all over I went up to see Mr. Johnson, and found him looking hearty.
His appetite has not been impaired by anything particular.
He takes his beefsteak as usual, and awaits results.
Stanton still runs the boarding house at the War Department.
He told me yesterday he would fight it out on that line if it took all summer.
I think Grant gave him that idea.
Ulysses is tranquil.
So is Mr. Welles.
By-the way, Mr. Welles was quite surprised when he woke up a couple of days ago and found out what had happened.
He was asleep while impeachment and the Stanton row were going on, and knew nothing about them until he woke up.
Mr. Seward is as well as could be expected.
He has just finished another brief dispatch on the Alabama question.
He was only two weeks writing it, and it wouldn't fill more than six newspapers.
I mean to take it with me next summer when I go in the country, and read it while fishing.

Yours serenely,
DARBY DODD.

A BEAUTIFUL STORY.

"A cheerful word of sympathy
May scatter clouds away,
One little act performed in life
Turns darkness into day."

On a warm summer afternoon a lazy breeze stole through the windows of a little hot district school house, lifting the white curtains, and rustling the leaves of the copy books that lay open on the desks. Thirty or forty scholars of all ages were bending over their writing, quiet and busy; the voice of the master, as he passed about among the writers, was the only sound. But though silent this little hot school room had its heroes and heroines as certainly as the wider sphere of life.

The bell rings for the writing to be laid by; and now comes the last exercise of the day, the spelling, in which nearly all the school join. At the head of the class is a delicate little girl, in a blue dress, whose bright eyes and attentive air show that she prizes her place and means to keep it.

Presently a word, which had passed all the lower end of the class, came to Eunice. The word was privilege. "P-r-i-v, priv—i, privi—l-e-g-e, lege—privilege," spelled Eunice. But the teacher, vexed with the mistake at the other end of the class, misunderstood her, and passed it. The little girl looked amazed, the bright color came into her cheeks, and she listened eagerly to the next person who spelled it as she had done.

"Right," said the teacher; "take your place."

"I spelled it so," whispered Eunice to herself, tears springing to her eyes as she passed down. But too timid to speak to the master, she remained in her place, inwardly determined to get up again.

But her trials were not over. Many expedients were tried in the school to keep out the arch enemy of all schools—whispering. At length the following was adopted: The first whisperer was stood upon the floor in front of the teacher's desk. Here he acted as monitor; as he detected another he took his place, for at the close of the school, the scholar who had the whisperer's place was punished very severely—as the school phrase was, "took a feruling!" This plan appeared to operate very well; every one dreaded being found the last on the floor; but though it secured an orderly school, many of the parents and scholars doubted its justice.

The boy who was on the floor when Eunice lost her place, was an unruly fellow, who had smarted for his faults often before; and as school drew near its close, he began to tremble. The instant Eunice's whispered complaint reach his ear, his face brightened up; he was safe now. And when the class was dismissed, he said. "Eunice whispered, sir."

Eunice rose, and in trembling voice related what she had said; but the teacher saw no excuse in it, and she was called to take the place of the ungenerous boy who had told on her.

Books had been put away, and the waiting school looked on in sorrowfulness as Eunice left her seat to take the dreaded punishment. She was one of the best scholars, bright, faithful, sweet tempered, and a great favorite. Every one felt that it was unjust, and many angry glances were at the boy, who was mean enough to get a girl whipped. Overcome with shame and fear she stood up by the desk, crying bitterly, while the teacher was preparing to inflict the punishment.

At this moment a tall boy stepped out of the seat, and going up to the desk, said:

"Are you going to whip Eunice, sir?"

"Yes, I never break my rules," the teacher said.

"We will not see her whipped!" said the boy, in an excited voice. "There is not a boy here, but one, that would see her whipped. Whip me sir, and keep your rule if you must, but don't touch that little girl."

The master paused; the school looked on tearfully.

"Do you mean to say that you will take the punishment?" asked the teacher.

"I do sir," was the bold reply.

The sobbing little girl was sent to her seat, and without flinching, her friend stood and received the punishment that was to have fallen on her. The school was dismissed, and the boys paid him in admiration and praise for all he had suffered, while the grateful little girl blessed him from her heart for a noble and generous boy, who had saved her from the greatest shame and suffering.

I said the little school had its heroes, and this was one of them. Do you think this conduct admirable.

Now for the moral.

The punishment received by this noble boy was Christ-like; it was one of suffering from his own free will, the punishment that was to have been borne by another.

You see—do you not—that this is just what Christ did, who bore our sin in His own body, on the tree—the Savior of men. How great the gratitude each of us owes to such a friend.

AN ex-plainer—A retired carpenter.

A SKETCH FROM LIFE.

"Ah, Jacob, now you see how all your hopes are gone. Here you are, all our children removed from us by the hand of death, and ere long we must be inmates of the poor house. Where, now, is all the bread that you have cast upon the water?"

The old, white-haired man looked up at his wife. He was indeed bent down with years, and age sat upon him tremblingly. Jacob Manfred had been a comparatively wealthy man, and while fortune had smiled upon him, he had ever been among the first to lend a listening ear and helping hand to the cause of distress; but now misfortune was his. Of his four boys, not one was left. Sickness and failing health found him with but little, and they left him penniless.

An oppressive embargo on the shipping business had been the first weight upon his head, and other misfortunes came in painful succession. Jacob and his wife were all alone, and gaunt poverty looked them coldly in the face.

"Don't repine, Susan," said the old man. "True, we are poor, but we are not forsaken."

"Not forsaken, Jacob? Who is there to help us now?"

Jacob Manfred raised his trembling finger towards heaven.

"Ah, Jacob, I know God is our friend, but we ought to have friends here. Look back, and see how many you have befriended in days long past. You cast your bread upon the waters, with a free hand, but it has not been returned to you?"

"Hush, Susan, you forget what you say. To be sure, I may have hoped that some kind hand of earth would lift me from utter want: but I do not expect it as a reward for anything I have done. If I have helped the unfortunate, I have had my full reward in knowing that I have done my duty to my fellows. Oh! of all the kind deeds I have done to my suffering fellows, I would not for gold have them blotted from my memory. Ah, my fond wife, 'tis the memory of good done in life that makes old age happy. Even now I hear the warm thanks of those whom I have befriended and again I can see their smiles."

"Yes, Jacob," returned his wife, in a lower tone. "I know you have been good, and in your memory you can be happy; but, alas! there is the present upon which we must look; there is a reality upon which we must dwell. We must beg for food or starve."

The old man started, and a deep mark of pain was drawn across his features.

"Beg!" he replied, with a quick shudder. "No, Susan, we are—"

He hesitated, and a big tear rolled down his furrowed cheek.

"We are what, Jacob?"

"We are going to the poor house!"

"Oh, God! I thought so!" fell from the poor wife's lips, as she covered her face with her hands. "I have thought so, and I have tried to school myself to the thought, but my poor heart will not bear it."

"Don't give up, Susan," softly urged the old man, laying his hand upon her arm. "It makes but little difference to us now. We have not long to remain on earth, and let us not wear out our last days in fruitless repinings. Come, come."

"But when shall we go?"

"Now—to-day."

"Then God will have mercy upon us."

"He will."

The old couple sat for awhile in silence. When they were aroused from their painful thoughts it was by the stopping of a wagon at their door. A man entered the room where they sat. He was the keeper of the poor house.

"Come, Mr. Manfred," said he, "the Selectmen have managed to crowd you into the poor house. The wagon is at the door, and you must get ready as soon as possible."

Jacob Manfred had not calculated the strength he should need for this ordeal. There was a coldness in the very tone and manner of the man who had come for him that went like an ice-bolt to his heart, and with a deep groan he sank into his seat.

"Come, be in a hurry," impatiently urged the keeper.

At that moment a heavy covered carryall drove up to the door.

"Is this the house of Mr. Jacob Manfred?"

The question was asked by a man who entered from the carryall. He was a kind looking man, about forty years of age.

"That is my name," said Jacob.

"Then they told me truly," uttered the new comer.

"Are you the keeper of the almshouse?" he continued, turning towards the man.

"Yes."

"Are you after these people?"

"Yes."

"Then you may return. Jacob Manfred goes to no poor house while I am living."

The speaker gazed inquisitively into the features of the man, and then left the house.

"Don't you remember me?" exclaimed the new comer, taking the old man by the hand.

"I cannot call you to my memory now."

"Do you remember Lucius Williams?"

"Williams?" repeated Jacob, starting up and gazing earnestly into the stranger's face.

"Yes, Jacob Manfred—Lucius Williams. That little boy, whom thirty years ago you saved from the house of correction; that poor boy whom you so kindly took from the bonds of the law, and placed on one of your vessels."

"And are you—"

"Yes; I am the man you made. You found me a rough stone from the bands of poverty and example. It was you who brushed off the evil, and first led me to the sweet waters of moral life and happiness. I have profited by the lessons you gave me in early youth; and the warm spark which your kindness lighted up in my bosom, has grown lighter and brighter ever since. With an affluence for life, I have settled down to enjoy the remainder of my days in peace and happiness. I have heard of your losses and bereavements. Come; I have a home and a heart, and your presence will make them both warmer, happier and brighter. Come, my more than father—and you, my mother, come. You made my youth all bright, and I will not let your old age be doomed to darkness."

Jacob Manfred tottered forward, and sank upon the bosom of his preserver. He could not speak his thanks, for they were too heavy for words. When he looked up again, he sought his wife.

"Susan," he said, in a choking tone "my bread has come back to me."

"Forgive me, Jacob."

"No, Susan; it is not I who must forgive—God holds us in His hand."

"Ah," murmered his wife, as she raised her streaming eyes to heaven, "I will never doubt Him again."

AN ARMLESS ARTIST.

Cæsar Ducornet was born in Lille, France, January 10, 1806. Born as he was, without arms, what was for him to do even in this busy world? Each foot had but four toes, but he early learned to use these to advantage. When very young he could with ease throw a ball, cut with a knife, and draw lines on the floor with chalk, and could even cut figures on paper, with his mother's scissors. He early became a good penman. From this he passed to drawing, and naturally enough to painting, the wide space between his great toe and the next enabling him to grasp his brush firmly. At the age of 18, his progress astonished Watteau, professor at the school of design in Lille, who received him as a pupil. Only three years later he took the first prize for a drawing of the human figure from nature. After this he pursued his studies in Paris. He was of lively temperament, and when in conversation he became animated; he was in the habit of gesticulating with his legs, as other persons do with their arms.

Some one has described a visit to his painting room, which is interesting: "Across the whole extent of the canvass ran, with incredible agility, like a fly upon the wall, the stunted trunk of a man, surmounted by a noble head, with expansive brow and eye of fire; and wherever the apparition passed along the canvass, he left the traces of color behind him. On approaching a few paces nearer, we were aware of a lofty but slender scaffolding in front of the canvass, up and down and across the steps and stages of which climbed and crouched and twisted, impossible to describe how—the shapeless being we had come to see. We saw then that he was deprived of arms; that he had no thighs; that his short legs were closely united to his body; and that each of his feet wanted a toe. By one of his feet he held a palette—by the other a pencil; in his mouth, also, he carried a large brush and a second pencil.

"And in all this harness he moved, and rolled and writhed, and painted, in a manner more than marvellous! A voice musical, grave and sonorous, saluting us by name, invited us to be seated. Then the apparition glided down the whole length of the scaffold to the ground, advanced, or rather rolled toward us, and with a bound established himself on the sofa at our side. We watched him with interest and had a long conversation with him. He told us he had been born without arms, and had been a painter ten years, and was now making money by his art. He used his feet with almost as much ease as people do their hands, holding his palette in his left one, and his brush in his right, as though all his toes were fingers, changing them with the most perfect facility, and ever thrusting his foot into his pocket, as another man would his hand. He wrote his name for us with great rapidity, and well, and told us he shaved himself."

A FEW DAYS AGO the agent of an accidental insurance company entered a railroad car, and approaching an exceedingly gruff old man, asked him if he did not want to "take out a policy." He was told "to get out with his policy," and passed on. After riding about an hour, an accident occurred to the train, and the car ran over the sleepers, causing much consternation among the passengers. The old man jumped up, and seizing a hook at the side of the car to steady himself, called out, "Where is that insurance man?" The question caused a roar of laughter among the passengers, who for the time forget their danger.

OF all the young women mentioned in the Bible Ruth seems to have treated her sweetheart the worst. She pulled his ears and trod on his corn,

THE FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

THURSDAY, : : : : APRIL 2, 1868.

Democratic State Ticket.

FOR AUDITOR GENERAL:
HON. CHARLES E. BOYLE,
Of Fayette County.

FOR SURVEYOR GENERAL:
GEN. WELLINGTON H. ENT,
Of Columbia County.

A DAMAGED CURTIN.

For several months past the Johnstown *Tribune* has floated at its mast-head the names of Ulysses S. Grant for President and Galusha A. Grow for Vice President of the United States. The editor had, moreover, in his usual well rounded sentences and strictly grammatical flourishes given a reason for the "faith that was in him." This was enough—or should have been enough! A position thus deliberately taken by the *Tribune* should have set the question at rest forever—and that organ awaited with the most characteristic complacency the ratification of its choice by the Radical State Convention.

But alas for the Convention!—it met, and not having the fear of the *Tribune* before its eyes, recommended Andy Curtin, "the soldier's friend," for Vice President. Imagine the horror of him of the *Tribune*, in scanning the proceedings of the Convention, to find his predestined candidate thrown into the shade—Grow outgrown by Curtin!

But shall the *Tribune* submit to this insult? No! to submit would be dastardly. The *Tribune*, on the contrary, treats the Convention as Stevens wanted to treat the election of 1838, "as if it had never taken place," ignores the nominee for Vice President, and launches out into the most unmeasured abuse of Andrew G. Curtin!

We almost wished for the trenchant quill of the defunct *Alleghanian*, and fancied how the editor of that paper would have impaled his *Tribune*ship, and given him no quarter. But, alas! there is no one to administer the rebuke—no hand to chastise! The *Alleghanian* is dead—and the *Freeman* an outsider!

We can only gaze upon the wreck of Curtin, as we find it dismantled by the spoliator and buccaneer of the *Tribune*. And should the Radical National Convention fail to nominate Curtin, we doubt not the *Tribune* will claim the distinguished honor of accomplishing his defeat—and "have his claim allowed." As it is, the *Tribune* goes unrebuked, save by an occasional "not lifted" or "returned" of its weekly issue. This is not, however, by any means the noblest revenge, and we entreat the patrons of that paper to forbear. For after all, viewing the *Tribune's* peccadillo from our stand-point, and knowing as we do its peculiarities, we think the offence entirely "venial," and not "mortal." And thus we reason it out.

The *Tribune* is a most respectable family paper, (as it admits itself,) but it is a little mite cranky and queer: and withal highly poetical. Now, it had conceived a vivid appreciation of the beautifully alliterative terms of *Gr*-ant and *Gr*-ow, as they fall upon the drum of a finely attuned ear. We admit that a plodding politician of the nineteenth century may fail to "see" this—but not so the *Tribune*. Its auric nerve would be keenly alive to the sensation.

Besides, the *Tribune* is poetical, and no doubt the thoughtlessness of the Radical Convention has taken the *afflatus* out of a number of poetical effusions, designed as campaign songs for the coming campaign. Grow is not only more radical but more poetical than Curtin.

We can well imagine, laid by in "the book and volume of the brain" of our Johnstown friend, a whole "assortment" (to use a mercantile phrase) of effusions of which "Grow" is the burden, and which have been rendered valueless by the inconsiderateness of the Convention. Take a specimen, with our friend Lucas to lead the choir, assisted by a young nymph of of one of the F. F. J. and a melodeon, discoursing sweet music to this effect:

Oh! we'll elect our President,
As well the rebels know;
The Democrats cannot prevent
Success to Grant and Grow!
* * * * *
We are universal suffrage men,
As soon the world shall know;
We'll carry Grant for President,
Along with N—E—Grow!

Now this is all spoiled, and instead the doleful refrain must be taken up:

Our prospects now are not so good—
Before they were quite certain;
For Grant and Grow the negroes stood,
But not for Grant and Curtin.

And hence the *Tribune's* dissatisfaction.

ALTHOUGH the Rump Senate has been organized as a "High Court of Impeachment" for more than a week past, the trial of the President did not commence until Monday, and its almost entire session on that day was taken up with a feeble and wordy harangue from Beast Butler, in which he denied the judicial character of the "Conrt," and claimed that it was bound by no rule of law or precedent. He addressed Chief Justice Chase as "Mr. President," and members of the Court as "Senators," and in strong terms urged the conviction of the President.

Gen. Ulysses S. Grant for President.--Correspondence.

The following circular was addressed to Messrs. Johnston & Scanlan, a respectable law firm in this place, who request us to publish it, with their reply:

NEW YORK, January 1st, 1868.

To Messrs. Johnston & Scanlan, Ebensburg, Cambria County, Pa.—At a Public Meeting at the Cooper Institute, in this city, held on the evening of December 4th, 1867, attended by a vast number of our recognized thinking people, and visited by a throng unable to gain admittance, sufficiently numerous to fill five times the space of the large hall in that building, General ULYSSES S. GRANT was placed in nomination as the Candidate of the People, irrespective of party, for the Office of President of the United States.

The multitude who participated in this movement were assisted by Officers, Vice-Presidents and Secretaries: Citizens drawn from every business, profession and pursuit; belonging to a class not usually found at political gatherings, and representing the industry, property and intelligence of this great City, to a degree unknown in any previous instance, of a public meeting convened for a like purpose. Indeed, it appeared as if the people, sickened with politics and politicians, and anxious alone for the prosperity of the country, and the perpetuity of our Union, had met in their might and taken into their own hands the business of declaring, in advance of political conventions, who should be their next Chief Magistrate and Ruler. It may also be remarked, that while ignoring politicians, they likewise ignored "party platforms," the expedient of politicians, and determined to present the name of that man for President whose past services to our country give assurance that he is equally entitled to confidence, whether occupying a civil office or leading our armies to victory.

To effectuate this purpose, and to further, in all proper ways, the nomination of General GRANT, the undersigned Committee, emanating from that meeting, were appointed, in the belief that by communicating the views and actions of that vast assemblage to their fellow-countrymen in all parts of the Union, it would stimulate others, controlled by like desires, to break from the lead of the mere political traders who have too long held the people in bondage, and, as business men, and lovers of our country, meet together in their various villages, towns and cities, and with one voice announce as their common choice for President, the name of General ULYSSES S. GRANT.

It is for this object we address you, entertaining the hope that you will at once take measures towards bringing about a public meeting in your locality, called by men of business and all true citizens, who, regardless of party, and seeking alone the prosperity of our country, are willing to forget political strife, and join hands in one united effort to place in the Presidential office the man who, of all others named for that high position, is emphatically the choice of the People.

Knowing that you will, in a matter so vitally affecting the future prosperity of our country, be governed by like motives as controlled us in entering upon this movement, and that your position in the community where you reside will enable you to shape, if not lead, public opinion in your locality, we trust, that on receipt of this, after conference with your neighbors, you will at once issue a call for a public meeting, irrespective of party, for the nomination of General GRANT as the choice of the people for President of the United States.

We will be much pleased to hear your views, and be informed of the state of the public mind in your district, respecting this movement.

All communications may be addressed to Henry Hilton, Chairman of the Executive Committee, No. 262 Broadway, N. Y.

Very respectfully yours,
ALEXANDER T. STEWART, Chairman.

Committee—Wm. B. Astor, James Brown, Moses Taylor, Francis B. Cutting, William T. Blodgett, Simeon B. Chittenden, James Harper, Moses H. Grinnell, John Q. Jones, Samuel Wetmore, Frederick S. Winston, Henry Hilton, Hamilton Fish, Peter Cooper, Jonathan Sturges, Robert L. Stuart, Benj. B. Sherman, Cornelius K. Garrison, William F. Dodge, John Cochrane, John E. Williams, William H. Webb, James H. Baker, Alex. T. Stewart.

Executive Committee—Moses H. Grinnell, Cornelius K. Garrison, William E. Dodge, John Cochrane, Henry Hilton.

To Wm. B. Astor, and others, Committee:

GENTLEMEN: Your "New Year Gift," though dated January 1st, 1868, only reached us a few days since. As our firm was only constituted for the transaction of *legal business*, we cannot regard this otherwise than as a professional "call," and are somewhat surprised that, representing as you modestly assert the "property and intelligence" of New York, you have not accompanied it with a suitable retainer. Still, as you express a desire to hear our "views," they are at your service.

We are much flattered in being made the advisers of the "recognized thinking people" of New York, as you style yourselves, and appreciate the line of demarkation you would draw between yourselves, who *think*, and others who *toil*.

You inform us of the important fact that your meeting was "assisted by Officers, Vice-Presidents and Secretaries."—We have heard before of such "officers," but presume they were on a much smaller scale, as at your meeting all the "vices" of "a great city" would be represented.

We cannot but admire the tone of easy aristocracy which pervades your circular, and which apparently pervaded your meeting. "Citizens *drawn* from every business, profession and pursuit; belonging to *a class* not usually found at political gatherings, and representing the industry, *property*, and intelligence of this great city."

From this, gentlemen, we understand that yours was no gathering of the common people—that a different *class* got it up, and attended it, not plebeian like, on foot, but "*drawn*" in their carriages, with liveried servants;—in brief, that it contained "all the respectability" of New York. This is very gratifying, and we feel complimented "in an especial manner" in having such clients.

You assure us that "it appeared as if the people, sickened with politics and politicians," etc. Now, we cannot quite understand this. We observe the names of James Harper, former Know-Nothing Mayor of New York, Hamilton Fish, formerly Radical U. S. Senator, Moses H. Grinnell, John Cochrane, and other notorious politicians of the radical school, are on your Committee, which is only an "emanation;" and unless the "people, sickened with politics and politicians," have been prescribed "a hair from the dog that bit them," we are at a loss to see what took them to the meeting.

But you "will be much pleased to hear our views," and we should like to "much please" you. You desire to run General Grant for President, and in proposing to do so, say of the people "that while ignoring party politicians, they likewise ignored 'party platforms,' the expedient of politicians, and determined to present the name of that man for President whose past services to our country give assurance that he is equally entitled to confidence, whether occupying a civil office or leading our armies to victory."

We do not advise this, for several reasons:

First, We do not know what the opinions of General Grant are upon the great questions of the day, and without knowing *his* opinion it would be unsafe to give ours.

Second, The mere fact that Grant was a victorious General at the head of two or three hundred thousand men as brave as himself, is no proof that he is competent to perform the duties of the office of President of the United States.

Third, If General Grant were elected, and held the same opinions expressed in the terms of surrender granted to General Lee, and undertook to carry them out, he would be impeached by such a Congress as now disgraces the country.

Fourth, If General Grant were elected President, and should hold and carry out the views towards the Southern States, as expressed in his report to President Johnson officially, he would render himself liable to impeachment by the Congress of the United States.

Fifth, General Grant himself, instead of ignoring party and "party platforms," has become the creature of the Rump Congress, and we know your Committee, representing as you say the "industry, property, and intelligence" of New York, cannot approve the acts of the Rump Congress, as, at least, the industry and intelligence of New York is Democratic, and opposed to the doings of the Rump.

Sixth, The party now using General Grant are unfit depositories of power.—Less than four years ago they claimed for Andrew Johnson all the virtues now ascribed to General Grant; and yet the same party that elected the former are now impeaching him for "high crimes and misdemeanors."

Seventh, According to the statement of Ben. Wade, the heir apparent to the Presidency by impeachment, (if his own vote can give it to him,) General Grant refuses to discuss or refer to the vital questions in which the very existence of this government is involved; but parries all such questions by talking "horse" and "dog." We should be treating our clients badly to advise them, representing as they do the "industry, property, and intelligence" of New York, to choose for President of 40,000,000 freemen a man whose discourse keeps on a level with quadrupeds.

These and other reasons impel us to advise you against placing your youthful affections upon Grant, Your Committee is a very imposing one, having at its head the richest man in New York and at its foot the merchant prince of the same city, Aleck Stewart, but our conviction is that neither wealth, nor power, nor military glory, will ever again induce the American people from sustaining the Constitution of their fathers and the party that is faithful to the letter and spirit of that sacred instrument. Very respectfully,

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN.

Ebensburg, March 23, 1868.

IN A TIGHT PLACE.—The Berkshire (Mass.) *Eagle* is responsible for this story: A man in Beckett, while in the woods for timber, had the misfortune to "lodge" a tree, and in order to get it down hitched his oxen to the butt and made them pull. The tree fell into the fork of another near by, when the tops overbalancing, the other end was jerked twenty feet high into the air, carrying the oxen with it, where they remained suspended in imminent danger of being choked to death. Perceiving the tree to be very nearly poised, the man attempted to drag them down by the tails, but, one of these failing, he had recourse to a fifteen foot pole, with which, by reaching up to the tops, he could so raise it that the oxen's hind feet could touch the ground, thus enabling them to catch breath. Being unable to sustain the top for any length of time, he adopted the see-saw motion, causing the tree to vibrate up and down often enough to give his cattle chance for air. He continued this operation for hours before aid arrived. He then climbed up and out on the tree, cut off a twelve foot log, which falling, released the oxen, and he "snaked" it home without even unhitching.

—The house of a farmer named Lambert, at Marham, twenty-five miles from Oattwa, Canada, was burned on Wednesday night, and Lambert and his seven children, and a man servant, were burned to death.

The Supreme Court Gag Bill---The President's Veto Message.

To the Senate of the United States:

I have considered with such care as the pressure of other duties has permitted a bill, entitled "An act to amend an act entitled an act to amend the judiciary act," passed the 24th of September, 1789.

Not being able to approve of all its provisions, I herewith return it to the Senate, in which house it originated, with a brief statement of my objections. The first section of the bill meets my approbation, as for the purpose of protecting the rights of property from the erroneous decisions of inferior judicial tribunals. It provides means for obtaining uniformly by appeal to the Supreme Court of the United States, in cases which have now become very numerous and of much public interest, and in which such remedy is not now allowed.

The second section, however, takes away the right of appeal to that court in cases which involve the life and liberty of the citizen, and leaves them exposed to the judgment of numerous inferior tribunals. It is apparent that the two sections were conceived in a very different spirit, and I regret that my objection to the one imposes upon me the necessity of witholding my sanction from the other. I cannot give my assent to a measure which proposes to deprive any person "restrained of his or her liberty, in violation of the Constitution, or of any treaty or law of the United States," from the right of appeal to the highest judicial authority known to our government. To "secure the blessings of liberty to ourselves and our posterity," is one of the declared objects of the Federal Constitution. To assure these, guarantees are provided in the same instrument as well against "unreasonable searches and seizures" as against the suspension of the privilege of the writ of *habeas corpus*, unless when in cases of "rebellion or invasion the public safety may require it." It was, doubtless, to afford the people the means of protecting and enforcing these inestimable privileges that the jurisdiction which this bill proposes to take away was conferred upon the Supreme Court of the nation.

The act conferring that jurisdiction was approved on the 5th day of February, 1867, with a full knowledge of the motives that prompted its passage, and because it was believed to be necessary and right. Nothing has since occurred to disprove the wisdom and justice of the measure, and to modify it as now proposed, would be to lessen the protection of the citizen from the exercise of that arbitrary power, and to weaken the safeguard of life and liberty, which can never be made too secure against illegal encroachments.

The bill not only prohibits the adjudication by the Supreme Court of cases in which appeals may hereafter be taken, but interdicts its jurisdiction on appeals which have already been made to that high judicial body. If, therefore, it should become a law, it will, by its retroactive operation, wrest from the citizen a remedy which he enjoyed at the time of his appeal. It will thus operate most harshly upon those who believe that justice has been denied them in the inferior courts.

The legislation proposed in the second section, it seems to me, is not in harmony with the spirit and intention of the Constitution; it cannot fail to affect most injuriously the just equipose of our system of government, for it establishes a precedent which, if followed, may eventually sweep away every check on arbitrary and unconstitutional legislation. Thus far during the existence of the government the Supreme Court of the United States has been viewed by the people as the true exponent of their Constitution, and in the most violent party conflicts its judgments and decrees have always been sought and deferred to with confidence and respect. In public estimation it combined judicial wisdom and impartiality in a greater degree than any other authority known to the Constitution, and any act which may be construed into or mistaken for an attempt to prevent or evade its decisions on a question which affects the liberty of the citizens and agitates the country, cannot fail to be attended with unpropitious consequences.

It will be justly held by a large portion of the people as an admission of the unconstitutionality of the act on which its judgment may be forbidden or forestalled, and may interfere with that willing acquiescence in its provisions, which is necessary for the harmonious and efficient execution of any law.

For these reasons, thus briefly and imperfectly stated, and for others, of which want of time forbids the enumeration, I deem it my duty to withhold my assent from this bill, and to return it for the reconsideration of Congress.

ANDREW JOHNSON.

Washington, D. C., March 25, 1868.

THE VETO VETOED.

At six o'clock on the evening of the 26th ult. the Rump Senate passed, over the President's Veto, the bill depriving the Supreme Court of appellate jurisdiction in all cases like the M'Ardle case, arising under the "reconstruction" acts. The vote was yeas 33; nays 9—a strict party vote. The following afternoon the Rump House passed the bill over the veto by a vote of yeas 112; nays 34—a strict party vote also—the Radicals all voting for the bill, thus depriving every citizen of appeal to the highest judicial tribunal in cases involving either liberty or life.

—Stanton holds his commisson as Secretary of War from Mr. Lincoln, hence, according to the tenure of office act, he was liable to removal any time after one month from the accession of Mr. Johnson to the Presidency. This will settle so much of the impeachment as charges illegality in removing the Skeleton Secretary.

—The only party in the country that has practised repudiation is the Radical party of Pennsylvania. Gov. Curtin, State Treasurer Kemble and the Radical majority in the Legislature of 1865, repudiated the coin interest on the State bonds, and brought world-wide disgrace upon the State.

General Wellington H. Ent.

The *Columbian*, published at the home of General Ent, the Democratic candidate for Surveyor General, furnishes the following interesting personal sketch of that gentleman. It will be read with interest, and not even his opponents can fail to see that he is a man worthy to be honored and rewarded. The *Columbian* says:

General Ent is well known to all our readers, and has an unsullied reputation both as a soldier and as a man. He was born at Light Street, in this county, Aug. 16th, 1834, and consequently is 34 years of age. He graduated at the Law University in Albany, N. Y., and was soon after admitted to the practice of law in this and adjoining counties, which profession he followed until the outbreak of the war. Gen. Ent was the first to move in this county in the matter of raising troops, and on the first call of the President tendered his services, and was unanimously elected to the position of First Lieutenant of the "Iron Guards," a company raised for three months, and which afterwards changed its term of service to three years. This company was accepted by the Governor April 17th, 1861. On the 28th of May following, he was elected Captain of his company, then known as "A" of the 6th Reserves, Captain Ricketts, its former commander, having been chosen Colonel of the Regiment. September 21st, 1862, he was commissioned as Major of the Regiment: November 26th, 1862, Lieutenant Colonel; May 23d, 1863, Colonel, and subsequently was brevetted Brigadier General for gallant conduct in the field. On the 11th of June, 1864, he was mustered out with the Pennsylvania Reserve Corps, having served two months over his time.

During this period the General participated with his Regiment in the principal battles fought by the Army of the Potomac from Drainesville to Cold Harbor, in which last engagement he received a bullet through his hand, which has lamed him for life. During Lee's first invasion of Maryland he was home on recruiting service, but at the risk of a Court Martial and without waiting to be relieved, went at once to the front, and joined his Regiment in time to participate in the battle of Antietam. He and his Regiment were particularly distinguished at the subsequent battle of Fredericksburg; being a part of the only charging column that succeeded in breaking through the enemy's line; had the movement been properly supported, victory instead of defeat would have crowned our banners. At the battle of Gettysburg the General specially distinguished himself, his command operating on the left in the vicinity of Round Top. During Grant's campaign to the time of his muster out, his career was a brilliant one, and we doubt not the people will reward his services in a triumphant election.

Since the war the General has been principally engaged in the iron business, which interest he has deeply at heart. He is a fluent, forcible speaker, and ere the campaign closes will give his opponents a fair test of his intellectual abilities. At the time of his nomination, and since, he has been in New Jersey on business, and no man was more surprised than himself at the compliment.

Such are our candidates, and we go into the canvass with the consciousness of having good men on the ticket, pledged to constitutional principles, and we doubt not the people, by their triumphant election, will show that reason has resumed her throne, and that the reign of passion has ceased. And now, friends, *go to work*.

DEATH OF A MYSTERIOUS CHARACTER.—An old hermit, who has lived solitary and alone for thirty-five years near Albion, Michigan, was found dead in his hut a few days since. A correspondent of the Chicago Journal writes:

"The greatest mystery has always surrounded him, though since his death the following story has been circulated by those who claim to know: It is said that years ago he was a wealthy merchant in New York city, and was engaged to a beautiful and accomplished young lady; but his brother, who was in business with him, became his rival and secured the hand of the lady in question, upon which this man betook himself to the wilds of Michigan, bought some land, built a hut, and here he lived in the utmost seclusion. He raised his own produce. For clothing he used nothing but cotton bags, which he put on in every shape imaginable. In the winter he wore neither boots nor shoes, always going barefoot, and always slept in his coffin, in which he was found dead."

GRANT AND THE HEBREWS.—The Meadville (Penn.) Hebrew Society, at a regular meeting on the 1st of March, after electing officers, passed the following resolution, which was ordered published in the Cincinnati *Israelite*, in which journal we find it:

"*Resolved*, That we, the members of the Meadville Hebrew Society, fully indorse and approve of the editorial in the *Israelite* of February 28, 'concerning the infamous order, No. 11, of General Grant whilst in command of the Department of Tennessee,' and that we pledge ourselves not to vote for General Grant as President of the United States, should he secure the nomination of either or any party, and we will use all honorable means to defeat him for that high and distinguished office.

SAMUEL MAYER, Secretary."

—At Appleton, Wisconsin, not long ago, at a little past midnight, while snow was falling fast, three bright flashes were seen at a few minutes' interval, followed by heavy concussions that made the windows rattle and the houses jar throughout the city. Next morning there was found in the snow a dark substance, visible for miles around, which proved to be a fine, reddish sand. Those who melted snow for washing or culinary purposes, found this sand in such quantities as made the water unfit for use.

—A process has been invented by which scraps of leather are worked over into large sheets, so that the new article is as good as the piece from which the scraps came.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.* issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, and to me directed, there will be exposed to Public Sale, at the house of Mich'l Latterner, in Cambria Tp., on *Saturday, 4th day of April* next, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following Real Estate, to wit: All the right, title and interest of Jos. Cole, of, in and to a lot of ground situate in Carrolltown borough, Cambria county, fronting on Church street, and adjoining lot of Mrs. — Eastman on the west, Martin Swan on the south and George Crook on the north, now in the occupancy of Joseph Cole.

Also, A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of E. Thomas on the west, heirs of John R. Thomas, dec'd on the south and Michael Latterner on the east and north, containing thirteen acres more or less, improved, having thereon erected a one and a-half story plank house and plank stable, now in the occupancy of —— Foyle.

Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Francis J. Barberick.

JOHN A. BLAIR, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, March 19, 1868.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned, Executor of the last will and testament of Charles Kennedy, late of Munster township, Cambria county, dec'd, will expose to public sale, on the premises, on *Saturday, the 28th day of March*, instant, at 2 o'clock P. M., the following real estate, of which the said Chas. Kennedy died seized, and to be sold pursuant to the directions in his said will, to wit: A CERTAIN TRACT OR PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in the township aforesaid, adjoining lands of George Kearns, Nicholas Freithoof, Patrick Connery, John Kearney, and others, containing 100 ACRES or thereabouts, about 60 Acres of which are cleared and thereon erected a one-and-a-half story Frame House and a Log Barn.

Terms of Sale—One third of the purchase money to be paid at the time of sale, and the balance in three equal annual payments thereafter, with interest, which are to be secured by the mortgage and judgment bonds of the purchaser. JAMES BROWN.

March 12, 1868.-3t. Executor.

FARM AND STORE BUILDING FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale a valuable Farm situated in Carroll township, Cambria county, at the old Toll Gate on the Plank Road leading from Ebensburg to Carrolltown, and about one mile from the latter place. The Farm is well known as the Luther place, contains 124 acres or thereabouts, is nearly all cleared, and has a two and a-half story frame Dwelling House, in good repairs, a large Bank Barn and all necessary outbuildings thereon erected, as well as two orchards of choice fruit and never-failing spring of water on the premises.

Also, will be sold, the Store House at present occupied by the subscriber, a large and commodious building and in a good location for trade.

The Farm and Store House will be sold either separately or together, as may suit purchasers. JACOB LEIB.

March 19, 1868. 4t*

FARM FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at Private Sale his valuable FARM, situated in Cambria township, two miles east of Ebensburg, on the road leading to Loretto. The Farm consists of 80 Acres, more or less, about 54 Acres of which are cleared, under good fence, and in a good state of cultivation. The balance of the land is well set with sugar, chestnut, locust and other marketable timber. There is a comfortable FRAME HOUSE and a FRAME BARN on the premises, and an Orchard of choice Fruit Trees that have never yet failed to bear. There is also a never-failing spring of pure water and other necessary conveniences on the premises. The Farm will be sold on fair terms and easy payments, and an indisputable title will be given. What is known as Bradley's Station, on the E. & C. Rail Road, is located on this land.

Further information can be obtained by applying to CHARLES BRADLEY.

Cambria Tp., March 19, 1868.-tf.

TOWN AND COUNTRY PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale his FARM, located at Allegheny township, Cambria county, about one mile west of Loretto. The Farm contains 145 ACRES, 90 Acres of which are cleared, fenced and well cultivated—the balance being heavily timbered. There are erected on the premises a two story *Dwelling House*, comfortable and commodious, an excellent *Bank Barn*, and all necessary outbuildings. There is also a large orchard of choice Fruit Trees on the property.

The subscriber also offers sale a Dwelling House and two Lots of Ground located on Main street, in the borough of Loretto.

All the above properties will be sold on fair terms and indisputable titles will be given. Possession given on the 1st of April.

A. WALTERS.

Allegheny Tp., Feb. 20, 1868.-6t.

STEAM SAW MILL AND LAND FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers for sale an excellent Steam Saw Mill, with a 20 Horse Power Stationary Engine, Lath Mill, and all the necessary fixtures for manufacturing Lumber, all in good order.

ALSO, 100 Acres of PINE LAND in Susquehanna township, adjoining lands of Wm. Garman and others.

ALSO, 60 ACRES OF LAND in the same township, on which there is a two story Plank House, 18 by 36 feet, and a good frame for a Barn, 60 by 30, with a good shingle roof on it.

For further information address

JOHNSTON MOORE,

March 12,-3t. Ebensburg, Pa.

FARMERS ATTEND!—The undersigned offers for sale one of the most desirable Farms in Cambria county, situate in Summerhill township, within two miles of the Pa. R. R. at Wilmore, containing 200 ACRES, half of which is cleared, with a splendid apple orchard and a good LOG HOUSE and BARN on the premises. The property will be sold together, or in lots to suit purchasers. The terms, which are easy, will be made known by R. L. Johnston, Esq., Ebensburg; and an indisputable title made to the purchaser.

JEREMIAH M'GONIGLE.

Jan. 23, 1868.-tf.

NOTICE.—Whereas Letters of Administration on the Estate of John Pergrin, late of Jackson township, deceased, have been granted to the subscriber, all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims or demands against the same will make them known without delay.

SAMUEL SHAFFER, Adm'r.

Jackson Twp., March 5, 1868.-6t.*

LASTNOTICE.—All persons indebted to the undersigned are requested to make settlement of their accounts, either by paying the cash or giving their notes, on or before the first day of June next.

J. J. KRISE, M. D.

St. Augustine, March 12, 1868.

GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICES TO CASH BUYERS!

AT THE EBENSBURG

HOUSE-FURNISHING STORE.

The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Ebensburg and the public generally that he has made a great reduction in prices to CASH BUYERS. My stock will consist, in part, of *Cooking, Parlor and Heating Stoves*, of the most popular kinds; *Tinware* of every description, of my own manufacture; *Hardware* of all kind, such as Locks, Screws, Butt Hinges, Table Hinges, Shutter Hinges, Bolts, Iron and Nails, Window Glass, Putty, Table Knives and Forks, Carving Knives and Forks, Meat Cutters, Apple Parers, Pen and Pocket Knives in great variety, Scissors, Shears, Razors and Strops, Axes, Hatchets, Hammers, Boring Machines, Augers, Chissels, Planes, Compasses, Squares, Files, Rasps, Anvils, Vises, Wrenches, Rip, Panel and Cross-Cut Saws, Chains of all kinds, Shovels, Spades, Scythes and Snaths, Rakes, Forks, Sleigh Bells, Shoe Lasts, Pegs, Wax Bristles, Clothes Wringers, Grind Stones, Patent Molasses Gates and Measures, Lumber Sticks, Horse Nails, Horse Shoes, Cast Steel, Rifles, Shot Guns, Revolvers, Pistols, Cartridges, Powder, Caps, Lead, &c., Odd Stove Plates, Grates and Fire Bricks, Well and Cistern Pumps and Tubing; *Harness and Saddlery Ware* of all kind; *Wooden and Willow Ware* in great variety; Carbon Oil and Oil Lamps, Fish Oil, Lard Oil, Linseed Oil, Lubricating Oil, Rosin, Tar, Glassware, Paints, Varnishes, Turpentine, Alcohol, &c.

FAMILY GROCERIES,

such as Tea, Coffee, Sugars, Molasses, Syrups, Spices, Dried Peaches, Dried Apples, Fish, Hominy, Crackers, Rice and Pearl Barley; Soaps, Candles; TOBACCO and CIGARS; Paint, Whitewash, Scrub, Horse, Shoe, Dusting, Varnish, Stove, Clothes and Tooth Brushes, all kinds and sizes; Bed Cords and Manilla Ropes, and many other articles at the lowest rates for CASH.

☞ *House Spouting* made, painted and put up at low rates for *cash*. A liberal discount made to country dealers buying Tinware wholesale. GEO. HUNTLEY

Ebensburg, Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

GREAT BARGAINS!

J. M. PIRCHER,

FASHIONABLE CLOTHIER & TAILOR,

IS SELLING OFF HIS ENTIRE

STOCK OF CLOTHING

At Reduced Prices,

AND WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO

UNTIL MAY 1st, 1868,

IN ORDER TO MAKE ROOM FOR A

VERY LARGE STOCK OF

SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,

DON'T FORGET THE PLACE,

Montgomery Street, below Blair St.,

Next Door to Masonic Hall,

Mar. 12. Hollidaysburg, Pa.

REVERE THE MEMORY OF *FRIENDS DEPARTED!*

MONUMENTS, TOMBSTONES, &c.

The subscriber still continues to manufacture of the best material and in the most workmanlike manner, at the

Loretto Marble Works,

all kind of MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES, as well as TABLE and BUREAU TOPS, and all other work in his line. None but the best American and Italian Marble used, and perfect satisfaction guaranteed to all cases at prices as low as like work can be obtained in the cities or elsewhere. Call and see specimens, and judge for yourselves as to the merits and cheapness of my work.

JAMES WILKINSON.

Loretto, March 12, 1868.-1y.

A WORD FROM JOHNSTOWN!

JOHN J. MURPHY & CO.,

At their Stores in the Scott House, Main St., and on Clinton Street, Johnstown,

Have constantly on hand a large and well selected stock of seasonable

Dry Goods, Boots, Shoes, Groceries,

and a general variety of NOTIONS, &c.—Their stock consists of almost every article usually kept in a retail store, all of which have been selected with care and are offered at prices which cannot fail to prove satisfactory. Call and examine for yourselves.

Feb. 28, 1867.-tf. $5*

J. B. WRIGHT, AGENT,

At Johnstown, Pa., for

FIRE AND LIFE INSURANCE.

Office with J. S. Strayer, Justice of the Peace, Market Street.

Companies Represented—Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York, $25,000,000; Connecticut Mutual Life of Hartford, $18,000,000; Home Fire Insurance Co. of New Haven, Conn., $1,000,000; Putnam Fire Ins. Co. of Hartford, Conn., $800,000. feb20-tf.

RICHARD ROWAN,

ALTOONA, PA.,

HOUSE AND SIGN PAINTER,

Is prepared to make contracts for the painting of Churches, Dwellings and other Buildings in Cambria and surrounding counties, and for the execution of all other work in his line. Painting done at prices more moderate and in a style far superior to most of the work executed in this section. Satisfaction guaranteed. feb.20-tf.

JOSEPH ZOLNER

HAS just opened, and offers for sale lower than they can be bought elsewhere, a splendid lot of eight day and twenty-four hour CLOCKS, fine WATCHES of every description, ACCORDEONS, JEWELRY, and a variety of all articles in his line. Repairing of Clocks, Watches, and all kinds of Jewelry, done on short notice and most reasonable terms. All work warranted.—Call at his shop, High street, opposite Public School House, Ebensburg. [sep.5,'67.]

TOM. P. DAVIS;

WITH

BOYD & STROUD,

Importers and Dealers in

QUEENSWARE, CHINA and GLASS,

No. 32 NORTH FOURTH ST.,

Four doors below Merchants' Hotel, PHILA.

KINPORTS & CO.,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

FLOUR, FEED, PROVISIONS, GROCERIES

IRON, NAILS, &c.,

Juniata Street, opposite United States Hotel, HOLLIDAYSBURG, PA.

THE FREEMAN.

THURSDAY, : : : APRIL 2, 1868.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

EDITORIALITIES, LOCAL AND GENERAL.—Mr. Jonas Diehl, of East Freedom, Blair county, has been granted a patent for improvement in tanning and coloring sheepskins.

We much regret that we are compelled, owing to the pre-occupation of our columns, to reject the paper of our young friend, "Buckeye."

The proposed Fair in aid of the new Convent being built in Altoona, will open on the 13th inst. Of course it will be a grand and enjoyable affair.

The card of our friend, Mr. E. Glass, gives assurance of the prosperity of the old Ebensburg Foundry. We recommend Mr. Glass to the patronage of all our friends.

A young man named Headinger accidentally shot and killed himself, a couple of weeks since, while shooting rats in a grist mill in Salem twp., Westmoreland county.

Mr. Thomas Callan has sold his furniture and hotel fixtures, and retired from the proprietorship of the Shields House at Loretto. Mr. Felix Beck has succeeded him.

We are glad to learn by letter that our old friend, George Murray, Esq., formerly of Summerhill, this county, is well, and able to "remember the printer." Long may he *wag*.

The dwelling of Mrs. Ellen M'Bride, in Blacklick township, was destroyed by fire not long since, and she (living alone) narrowly escaped with her life. Not an article in the house, we believe, was saved.

John Clawson, of West Wheatfield township, Indiana county, was run over by the Emigrant train on the Pa. R. R. on Monday week, near Packsaddle, and received injuries from which he died the same day.

Mr. Peter Helfrich, whose dangerous injury we recorded some weeks since, we are happy to learn is in a fair way of recovery. He remained insensible nearly two weeks. We congratulate him on his convalescence.

We invite the attention of druggists and merchants generally to the card, in our advertising columns, of our deserving friend, Dr. Brallier, with the first-class wholesale drug firm of Gilbert & Royal, 309 and 311 North Third Street, Philadelphia.

The Indiana *Democrat* has been enlarged and much improved in its mechanical appearance, and is now printed in quarto form. It is a live and energetic paper, and has live and energetic Democrats in that Radical stronghold to extend it a hearty and liberal support. Long may it prosper.

In our issue of the 16th of April we shall publish a list of subscribers who have paid for the second volume of the *Freeman*, and also the names of those who have paid our agents for the old year. This will be the only list we shall publish, and those who wish to receive credit in this way had better send in the money in time.

Mr. John O. Jones, a farmer residing in Cambria township, a short distance from this place, recently lost no less than eight valuable cows by death within a period of two weeks. We learned nothing as to the probable cause of the mortality, but it is said that the animals first became blind, and then frothed at the mouth and manifested other symptoms of a hydrophobial character.

Some impious wretch sawed the large and elegant cross recently erected on the new Catholic convent at Altoona, not many nights since, and left it in a condition, as he thought, to be toppled over by the first high wind. Its condition was fortunately discovered in time to prevent the consummation of the dastardly purpose. We trust the scoundrel will be ferreted out and severely punished.

A COURT INCIDENT.—A rather ludicrous affair occurred during the late session of the Cambria County Court. A witness residing in an adjoining county was subpœnaed to attend the Court, without obeying, and an attachment was awarded to bring his body, "*nolus bolus*," as Gen. Taylor once said.—The deputy, in whose hands the process of the Court had been placed, ignorant of his powers in the premises, sought the recusant witness, and in vain endeavored to *inveigle* him to accompany him. The witness demanded the "days of grace," and *protested* against coming.

The Teutonic deputy returned and reported to his Honor that he had found the witness, but that he was unwilling to come.—The Judge rebuked him and told him his duty was to bring, "peaceably if he could, forcibly if he must," the defaulting witness.

Armed with his new instructions, the officer again sought the witness, and this time threatened him with his power. The witness, without getting into a *huff*, coolly bided his time, and taking the hapless Teuton at an advantage, bound him hand and foot, as did the Philistines with Sampson of old, and laid him on the floor. The amazed deputy loudly remonstrated against this new method of "laying down the law," and made sundry threats that as the Commonwealth was bound hand and foot in his sacred person, the mischievous witness should be "bound over" to answer, etc.

Finally, the deputy grew more tranquil—the witness *checked* his mischievous disposition, a compromise was effected, and the twain journeyed together to Ebensburg—the deputy on his arrival showing "on his face" that he was at considerable *discount*, while the witness displayed his usual good humor, and was none the worse for the "jar."

"NEVER TOO LATE."—It is rumored that a wedding came off in this vicinity at the unpropitious hour of midnight, a few days since, and it is further alleged that that late hour was chosen in order to avoid a "little unpleasantness," as Josh Billings would say. The young man, so report says, had promised to marry two confiding fair ones, and fixed the same day for both ceremonies, but as that arrangement could not be carried out with due regard to his own personal safety he concluded to compromise matters by marrying one of them "between two days," and hence the wedding we have noted. If the one he didn't marry should prosecute for breach of promise our readers shall hear of it.

NEVER BEHIND.—Our mercantile friend, George Huntley, is never behind in enterprise, and whatever new things comes out in his line he is sure to have on sale in short order. The latest article he has introduced to his customers is the "Red Jacket Axe," certainly the most effective and satisfactory implement of the kind that has yet been gotten up in this progressive age. Of course all our lumber men and wood choppers will call on Mr. Huntley and see this justly celebrated axe.

M. B. B. CLUB.—At a stated meeting of the Mountaineer Base Ball Club, held in the Court House on the evening of the 20th ultimo, the following officers were elected for the ensuing six months: President—P. L. Linton; Vice President—F. P. Tierney; Secretary—S. W. Davis; Treasurer—V. S. Barker; Directors—F. H. Barker, D. H. Kinkead, G. H. Roberts.

DEATH OF JOHN C. O'NEILL.—By a telegram from New Orleans, directed to Judge Shannon of Pittsburgh, we are informed of the death, in the former city, of John C. O'Neill, Esq., on Wednesday, the 11th of March, ultimo.

Mr. O'Neill was born in Ireland, and emigrated to this country with his parents when but a child. He attained his majority in Cambria county, and afterwards figured somewhat extensively in the politics of the county and State. In 1851 he was appointed Superintendent of the Alleghany Portage Rail Road, but a change in the Canal Board rendered his official career brief. On the accession of General Pierce to the Presidency he received the appointment of Consul to Belfast, and during his absence visited the continent of Europe. He served the government in various capacities during the rebellion, and about the close of the war made his residence in New Orleans, where he continued to reside until his death.

He was distinguished mainly by a force of character that disregarded all obstacles to the fulfilment of his wishes, while his personal appearance and address rarely failed to accomplish whatever he aimed at.

Since writing the foregoing, the following from the New Orleans *Times* of the 15th of March has come under our observation. To our readers we need scarcely say that Mr. O'Neill never held either of the positions assigned him by the paper in question:

Melancholy Death by Suicide.—An inquest was held by Coroner Bradford, on Wednesday, upon the body of Judge Jno. C. O'Neil, who was carried to the Charity Hospital a few hours previous, and who shortly after expired.

The inquest showed that the deceased had come to his death from morphine, which he had voluntarily taken. He had committed suicide by poison, and the act had evidently been a deliberate one. A letter written to an old friend will show better than any comment with what terrible tranquility the deed was contemplated, and is suggestive rather of the fatalism of the East or the philosophy of the stoic, than of any similar death that we can now remember to have previously recorded:

"When this reaches you I will have ceased to exist. * * * I have nothing to live for. I care nothing about life. I am curious to know what comes next. I am perfectly calm and collected—never more so. You are a full believer in spiritualism, I a partial believer. If I can I will try and communicate with you from the spirit land. Good bye. Believe me when I say that I have never designedly injured any one in any way. * * * * * *

"Bury me how you please. I have no more to say. Give as little notoriety to my death as possible. And good bye. I carry out of the world no bitterness to any one. Again good bye. J. C. O'N."

The deceased had occupied many positions of honor and trust during his life—having, for instance, been at one time Judge of a Supreme Court in Pennsylvania, and subsequently United States Consul at Dublin. He had been residing in this city for about eighteen months.

He leaves behind him a large circle of friends, whom he attached to himself by his talents and many generous qualities, and who will learn with regret the sad termination of his earthly career.

In the trunk of the deceased was found a claim against the United States Government for something like $19,000. His circumstances were embarrassed at the time of his death, but not, perhaps, permanently so, or enough in ordinary cases to have awakened thoughts of death.

PASS HIM AROUND.—The following was furnished us some weeks since by Esq. Craig, and mislaid, but it is never too late to chronicle an act of honesty such as he relates:

GALLITZIN, Feb. 22, 1868.

To the Cambria Freeman—On Friday last a young German, on his way to the West by the Emigrant train, came to the telegraph office at this place, and made known by signs and gestures that he had lost his money.—He could not speak a word of English, but smote his breast saying, "Mein Gott! Mein Gott! mein gelt is folora; was will I do?" The same day Fredeni Ehrenfelt, employed on the Pa. R. R., found a package of $296 about a mile west of Altoona, which fact was telegraphed to Pittsburgh and the young German informed of it. He returned to Gallitzin, described his money and received it, rejoicing in his good luck and remarking that he thought the people here were not so honest as the generous finder of his money had proved to be.

Mr. Ehrenfelt, the honest finder of the money, might have retained it. No one saw him find it, but his own convictions of right impelled him to this honest and praiseworthy act. Deeming such a deed deserving of notice, I hope you will give this a place in the *Freeman*.

Yours, respectfully, SAMUEL CRAIG.

PERSONAL.—We are informed that Mr. Leopold Mayer, late of New York, has leased for a term of years one of the large and fine rooms in Parke's new iron front brick building, on Main street, Johnstown, and will, on the 6th of April next, open up therein one of the largest and finest stocks of Dry Goods and Millinery and Fancy Goods ever brought to that place. Mr. Mayer has large experience in the mercantile line, and in the Millinery Department will have the services of a lady of unquestioned taste and judgment, who will always keep pace with the latest fashions of Paris, London and our American cities. Assured that every effort will be made to give satisfaction as to style, quality and price, we take pleasure in recommending the new establishment to the patronage of the public.

GONE EAST.—Keep your eyes open and your pocket books ready, for we know whereof we speak when we say that a large and handsome stock of Spring goods will reach our town in a few days. We saw Harry Shoemaker get on the train Monday evening, and we just know that he has gone East to buy a whopping stock of merchandise.

EGGS fell from thirty to fifteen cents per dozen within the past week. Butter still commands thirty-five cents, but thirty-five cents don't command butter in this latitude to a very alarming extent just now. The lowest prices prevailing will buy all other kinds of goods at the cheap store of J. M. Thompson, on High street. Go and see.

DR. WALTER BELL.—Our old friend, Dr. Walter Bell, formerly of Summitville, after spending the winter season at Philadelphia, has located himself at Altoona for the purpose of practising his profession. We desire him abundant success, and are confident that his well known medical skill and professional industry will command it.

JUST SO.—Nobody regrets, we presume that the long and hard winter is past, but some people may regret if they leave the opportunity go by without purchasing the really beautiful and really cheap goods now being sold at greater bargains than ever by Messrs. Mills & Davis, near the old Post Office corner.

LOCAL CORRESPONDENCE.

St. Patrick's Day—Falling of a Bridge—A Scene of Terror—Corner Stone Laying—Illegal Trafficking—Drunk and Disorderly—Closing of a School—Extensive Property for Sale, &c., &c.

JOHNSTOWN, March 30, 1868.

Dear Freeman—The feast day of the apostle and patron of the Irish race was duly honored in this town by our Celtic fellow-citizens, and in the evening Bishop Domenec delivered an eloquent panegyric on the Patriarch and Saint, to a large and attentive audience, in St. John's Church. The records of down-trodden and oppressed Ireland are stained with the blood of the bravest and best, and the only gleam of sunshine amid her sad and bitter memories is the history and traditions of the great St. Patrick. The relentless persecution of centuries has had no more effect against the seed sown by the humble missionary than have the angry waves against the rock-bound coast where they dash and break, and well may the exiled children of Erin, in every city, village and hamlet, honor the day and pay respect to the memory of their noble and saintly patron.

The Mechanical Works commenced building a temporary bridge over the Stony Creek on Monday last, and had almost completed it by Friday afternoon, when, owing to the temporary removal of several of the stays, which were in the road of adjusting some of the string timbers, the entire structure gave way, precipitating two ladies, two little girls, a boy, and three of the carpenters into the river. Mrs. Bowen, one of the ladies, became entangled in the floating debris, and was with great difficulty rescued. The boy, a young lad named Bunker, had his ancle broken, and W. J. Rose sustained severe injuries of the side and back. The others were all drawn out unhurt. Your correspondent was working on the bridge at the time it commenced falling, and barely made his escape by running to shore. About a dozen persons were employed at the work, but luckily the most of them were at either end when it fell. The bridge will be rebuilt immediately.

The corner stone of the new U. B. Church was laid yesterday, and an immense throng was in attendance to witness the imposing ceremonies. Bishop Glossbrenner, of Baltimore, assisted by a number of other ministers, officiated. It is designed to push the building to an early completion.

A man was arrested last week for selling cigars without the necessary license, and after a hearing before Esq. Rutledge was mulcted in the sum of $53. The information in this case was made by a tobacco dealer here, and many unfavorable comments are made upon the spirit which was supposed to actuate him, as well as the severity of the penalty.

The first "general order" of our new Burgess has been issued, and he announces by handbill that "on and after the first of April the borough ordinances will be rigidly enforced." It became necessary to commence the enforcement a little previous to date, as under the combined influence of pay-day and "benzine" a number of animated drunks and fights took place. Ad interim several arrests were made, and the "bastile" was pretty well filled.

The Taylor township school at Woodvale, in charge of Miss Grist, closed its session a few days since. The children attending this school were all very young, and their parents were agreeably surprised and gratified at the rapid improvement evinced during the term just closed. Miss G. is well fitted for the avocation she has chosen, and if her success is commensurate with her merits she will have no difficulty in elevating herself to the highest ranks of the profession.

Mr. Wm. Headrick offers at private sale, on liberal terms, the extensive hotel property on the Island known as the Union House, and now occupied by Ex-Sheriff Patterson. No more desirable investment for money could offer than this, and the property is yearly increasing in value.

The Cambria Iron Co. have commenced an embankment along the river, in the rear of the Island, and will remove their railroad thereto. This will be a decided improvement over the present state of affairs, as the danger attending the running of the engine and cars on Portage street has been always very great, and the embankment I speak of will prevent the future overflowing of the late submerged district. SKU BAL.

CARROLLTOWN, March 30, 1868.

Dear Freeman—Death, for the first time for several months, has been among us and summoned from our midst the youngest son of Mr. John Wertner, an infant of but three months. He died of croup, after an illness of but a few hours duration.

The snow in a great measure having disappeared, the hills and fields are now unveiled for the first time in many months.—The grain fields look exceedingly well—indeed never has your correspondent noticed them giving greater promise at this season than now, and it is to be hoped that nothing will occur to injure the growing crops.

Although not given to puffing, your correspondent, in the interest of your readers and the public generally, would ask permission to call attention to an article of real merit recently introduced here by Mr. Martin L. Oatman, of Wilmore, this county. I allude to "Bentley's non-explosive Metropolitan Oil," for which it is claimed: first, that it is entirely safe and harmless, being non-explosive; second, that it is inodorous, not emitting any noticeable smell; third, that it produces a more brilliant light and burns as long as carbon oil, and fourth, that it *costs only about one half* the price of carbon oil. These qualities, your correspondent is able to say, really characterize the article named, as he is convinced from a careful observation of the oil while burning and from knowledge gained through a chemical analysis of its ingredients. I can also bear witness that it will not soil any article upon which it may fall, and this, in view of the frequency of such mishaps, is no small matter in the domestic circle. Now, reader, glance at the saving in the humblest family from the use of this oil for one year. Say you use two gallons of carbon oil per month (and few families use less) at the prevailing price of 80 cents per gallon, in one year it amounts to $19.20. Now, purchase the Metropolitan Oil at 40 cents per gallon, and you save for the year $9.60, or almost the price of a barrel of flour. Imagine how pleased most men would be on finding a barrel of flour in the house on New Year day which cost them nothing! Well, every resident of Carroll, Susquehanna and Chest townships can realize this pleasure by purchasing his oil from the enterprising firm of J. Buck & Co., who have purchased the sole right to manufacture and sell the article in the districts named. No more soiled and stained table covers and carpets! No more dangerous risks of life or property from oil explosions! Call at Buck & Co.'s and see the "Metropolitan Oil" in use, and you cannot fail to be convinced that it has all the merits claimed for it. IAGO.

Special attention of ladies is invited to Wm. T. Hopkins' three grades of Hoop Skirts—the "Keystone," "Union Skirts," and "Champion Skirts." Read advertisment in this issue.

HOLLIDAYSBURG, March 19, 1868.

Friend McPike—As you have no regular correspondent in our old town I will endeavor to give an idea of the manner in which St. Patrick's Day was observed by St. Mary's congregation.

The announcement had been previously made that a lecture would be delivered in our new Hall, on the 17th, by Rev. F. P. O'Shea, of St. Francis' College, Loretto.—At seven o'clock in the evening Father O'Shea and our own devoted Pastor, Rev. J. Walsh, entered the Hall. St. Mary's Brass Band favored the audience with a few pieces, rendered in a most efficient manner. This Band has been but recently formed by members of the congregation, who have spared neither labor nor expense in their efforts to acquire proficiency in the delightful art of music, and it is generally admitted that they have so far been highly successful. The Junior String Band next performed two pieces with considerable taste and correctness. This little Band is composed of some twenty pupils of St. Mary's Academy for Boys. They have been practising only a few weeks, and this was their first appearance in public. The audience manifested their appreciation of the unexpected musical treat by the most hearty applause. This was followed by a lively school song, after which came the much wished for intellectual treat of the evening.

Father O'Shea took the stand, and during the continuance of his deeply learned and historical discourse held the large assembly spell-bound. His subject was "Ireland"—that theme so dear to the heart of every true son of the Emerald Isle. It would be presumption on the part of one devoid of more than ordinary talent to attempt more than a faint outline of the Rev. orator's remarks. He began with the origin of the Irish people, and then delineated their leading traits of character, their progress in the Arts and Sciences, and noted briefly their many blessings and their many woes, from the landing of St. Patrick on Ireland's shore down to the cruel grievances of the present day. The Rev. speaker did not treat of those subjects which now agitate the minds of so many classes, but held up to our mental view the principal facts relating to the past and present condition of Ireland, as attested by the most reliable historians.

At the conclusion of the lecture the Brass Band again greeted us with its inspiring strains, and the audience slowly dispersed, highly pleased with the evening's entertainment. Yours, &c., OBSERVER.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]

I see James J. Kaylor ventilates himself again in your columns. Whether he has given satisfactory answers to my questions I leave the public to judge. The shallow device of getting the names of his accomplices at Johnstown to vouch for their honesty and his is indeed rich!—while the statement of Mr. Wm. J. Buck proves precisely what I charged. The $36 lie is scarcely worth contradicting. My charge was only $2, besides expenses.

Kaylor don't know *Coons*, but *Koontz* knows Kaylor. So far from going to Kress and Hart to do what Kaylor had done, I ascertained from them *how* Kaylor made his per centage, and if Kaylor dares prosecute I am prepared to establish the fact precisely as I have stated it.

In this matter of per centage some people may think that I am making a "mountain out of a mole hill"—that at the worst it could only have been a trifling source of revenue to you—perhaps netting you but a few dollars in the aggregate. If such a belief is entertained by any one he is much mistaken in his reckoning, for I have reasons for asserting that in comparison with your income from this source your regular salary was but a secondary consideration, and that between the two you were making more clear money than any public servant in Cambria county, to say the least.

It is a poor excuse for taking what was not your own, that Col. McDermitt was in charge of the Poor House when you took the hogs away. What right had he to know they were not yours? This is only equal to your coolness in saying that I had no right to speak of your taking the chickens because I saw you do it. That is the very reason I do speak of it.

But the coolest of all is his reply to the charge that he imposed upon the Directors at his own prices cattle they had never seen, that it is "too silly for notice." This is a very cheap way of getting out of transactions which no man could explain consistently with honesty.

You say "one Director cannot do business." During your reign business was done not by one Director, but without any: for blank orders were left by the Directors, ready signed, and you *filled them up to suit*.

You say the assertion that you ever charged anything for a grain cradle "is a deliberate lie." I repeat, a grain cradle was bought from Mr. Huntley, on the 13th of August last, and charged to the county. *That cradle you took "Home."*

But you do not like this controversy with the "half of Ebensburg." Why did you seek it, then? I should willingly have "let you slide," with all you have done, if you had let things alone. Neither am I urged on by any one, but simply actuated by a desire that the people shall know the truth. It is not the insinuations you are afraid of, but the plain, blunt questions, which you have not, cannot, and dare not answer. I had a few more of "the same sort" to put, but as you are weary of the controversy you have sought, I forbear.

Your character and mine are perhaps of little consequence to the people, but such as mine is, I would be sorry to exchange it for yours. I have not yet been in the Sessions, and I trust I shall not soon be.

You are now a private citizen, and I desire you no harm, but you will remember your former insolence and tyranny, *when in power*. You can easily call to mind your threats that I should yet "feel your power." I hope that your long lease of power, which might have spoiled a better man than you, and your official tyranny will be repented of in your new "Home."

JOHN D. THOMAS.

DEMOREST'S YOUNG AMERICA.—This excellent little magazine continues a great favorite of the juveniles. Its stories, colored pictures, and apt way of conveying most useful instruction, render it exceedingly attractive, as well as a real help in the work of education. Price $1.50 per year, with a premium. Publishing Office, 473 Broadway, New York City. Send for a circular.

AIN'T THAT SO?—If a stranger asks one of our citizens where he can buy the best cigars or tobacco, is he not almost invariably advised to go to Cham. Roberts' store? Cham. keeps the best of everything he does keep, and sells at the lowest rates that can be afforded.

BRANCHING OUT.—Vallie Barker has gone into the cooperng business, and the way he is shipping casks and barrels is a caution to this community. Still his store is open, his goods plentiful and of the best, and his prices as cheap as the cheapest.

NOBODY fooled us yesterday.

TRY A BOTTLE AND BE CONVINCED!—It will only cost you your time in using it if it does you no good. DR. TOBIAS' VENETIAN LINIMENT. As an External Remedy in cases of Chronic Rheumatism, Chapped Hands, Mosquito Bites, Cuts, Stiffness of the Joints and Contraction of the Muscles, Headache, Bruises, Pains in the Limbs, Back and Chest, Sores, Toothache, Stings of Insects, and Sprains, its wonderful curative powers are miraculous.

Taken Internally, in cases of Sick Headache, Colic, Bowel Complaints, Cholera, Dysentery, Vomiting and Dyspepsia, its soothing and penetrating qualities are felt as soon as taken.

☞If the reader or his friends have any complaint named in this advertisement, try the Venetian Liniment. Remember, if you do not find relief you can have your money refunded.

Ask for Dr. Tobias' Venetian Liniment, and take no other. It is pleasant to take and clean to use, and eradicates the disease from the system so that it does not return, as is the case after using the many Liniments, Pain Killers and Oils now flooding the country, that only stop the pain while the article is being used, and then return. Price, 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Depot, 56 Cortlandt Street, N. Y.

USE THE BEST.—*Blades' Euphonial Lubricators* are a medical preparation in the form of a Lozenge, and are universally considered the most pleasant, convenient and effectual remedy in use for Hoarseness, Coughs, Colds, Croups, Catarrh, Asthma, Bronchitis, Diptheria, and all Pulmonary Complaints. They are WARRANTED to give quicker and more lasting benefit in the above affections than any other remedy. Also to contain no deleterious ingredient, and not to offend the weakest and most sensitive Stomach.

Blades' Constitution Pills are so called because of their peculiar effect upon the Liver, Stomach, Blood and Nervous System. For inactivity of the Liver, for the Stomach in derangement, or Dyspepsia, they will delight the patient with their mild and beneficial effect, especially if after long continued indigestion and costiveness, they are left with periodical returns of the Sick Headache. In case of a severe cold, producing Chills and Fever, you can break it very soon by using the Pills as per directions with each box. JOHN H. BLADES & CO.,

aug8-1y Proprietors, Elmira, N. Y.

For sale by all Druggists; 25 cts. per box.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER.

Is the only infallible Hair Preparation for RESTORING GRAY HAIR TO ITS ORIGINAL COLOR AND PROMOTING ITS GROWTH.

It is the cheapest preparation ever offered to the public, as one bottle will last longer and accomplish more than three bottles of any other Preparation.

Our Renewer is not a Dye; it will not stain the skin as others.

It will keep the Hair from falling out.

It cleanses the Scalp, and makes the Hair SOFT, LUSTROUS AND SILKEN.

Our Treatise on the Hair sent free by mail. R. P. HALL & CO., Nashua, N. H., Prop's.

For sale by all druggists.

THE April Number of the Phrenological Journal is fresh, racy, vigorous. Among the Portraits and Characters are: Adelina Patti; Isaac Jennings, M. D.; Allen A. Griffith, the Western Elocutionist; Charles I. of England; King and Queen of Greece; Revs. M. J. Raphall, S. M. Isaacs, Isaac Leeser, A. De Sola, Dr. A. Dr. Illowy, and six other prominent Jewish Divines; Articles and Sketches on Phantasmagoria—Association of Ideas in Memory; Who shall be Chief? or, Mrs. E. O. Smith on "The Family;" The Pipe and its Story; Inordinate Affection, by Rev. G. J. Geer, D. D.; Dissipation—Disease; Our Congressmen, etc. Price, only 30 cents a number, or $3 a year. Address S. R. Wells, 389 Broadway, New York.

YIELDED AT LAST.—By letter received from the proprietors of *Coe's Cough Balsam*, we are informed that they have at last yielded to the pressing demand, and in addition to the ordinary size now so long in the market, have consented to furnish their popular remedy (Coe's Cough Balsam) in mammoth family bottles, which will be the largest bottle of medicine ever sold in this country for $1,—and which is unequalled as a sure and speedy remedy for Coughs, Colds, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all throat and lung complaints. Both sizes can now be found at all drug stores.

MARRIED.

MARSHALL—SHAFFER.—At the residence of the bride's mother, on Monday, 30th ult., by H. Kinkead, Esq., Mr. John R. Marshall, of Indiana county, and Miss Maggie M. Shaffer, of Blacklick township, Cambria county.

ADAMS—NIPPS.—At the residence of the Justice in this place, on Tuesday, 31st ult., by H. Kinkead, Esq., Mr. Simon Adams and Miss Maggie Nipps, both of Belsano, this county.

DIED.

MURRAY.—In Cambria township, on Thursday evening last, Mrs. Catharine Murray, wife of James C. Murray, Esq., aged about 35 years.

With a Christian's faith and fortitude she bore her long and painful illness, and with a Christian's confidence and hope she has gone to meet her reward. A true wife, a fond mother and a kind neighbor has passed from earth forever. May eternal rest be hers.

PARRISH.—At Gallitzin, on the 13th ult., Mary Ellen, infant daughter of F. J. and M. J. Parrish.

A little while thy rose-bud light
On our lone path was shed;
A little while—then came a blight,
And thou art of the dead.

And like thine angel sister, too,
Whose life was transient as the unblown flower,
That budded to fade ere it grew,
And sank from its cherished bower.

Then, ere thy baptismal robe had yet a stain,
With that angel sister hast been united;
And in cherubic choirs God's bliss proclaim,
With the heavenly hosts—"His own delighted."

Then we weep not that our angel babes now soar
Beyond where "splendid shines the orb of day"—
Where decay and death are felt no more,
But life is one Eternal Day. L. K.

KYLE.—At the O'Hara farm, in Munster township, on Friday, 20th ult., of inflammation of the lungs, Daniel, son of the late Daniel Kyle and Winifred, his wife, aged about 14 years.

FOR SALE.—A 16 horse power Portable and a 12 horse power Stationary Engine, both in good condition, will be sold cheap and on nine months' credit. Call on or address PHILIP COLLINS or JAMES COLLINS, Ebensburg, Pa.

[Johnstown Democrat publish and send bill to this office.] (apr2.-6t.)

TOWN PROPERTY FOR SALE.—The subscriber offers at private sale, on fair terms and easy payments, his Dwelling House, Cabinet Shop and half Lot of Ground, situated on High Street, in the West Ward, Ebensburg borough. Possession will be given at any time.

ROBERT EVANS.

Ebensburg, April 2, 1868.-3t*

ELECTION NOTICE.—Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Ebensburg Academy, that the annual election for a Board of Trustees will be held at the Sheriff's Office, in Ebensburg, on the first Monday (6th day) of April next, between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock P. M.

JNO. E. SCANLAN, Sec'y.

March 18, 1868.-3t.

EBENSBURG FOUNDRY.

IMPROVED health has enabled me to give my undivided attention to the *FOUNDRY BUSINESS*, and I am determined to manufacture and sell all articles in my line better and cheaper than they can be furnished from abroad. I shall keep a constant supply of all manner of Castings, and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine for themselves. E. GLASS.

Ebeusburg, April 2, 1868.-1y.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Cambria County to report distribution of the money in the hands of Wm. Kittell, Esq., Adm'r of the estate of John Rees, late of Blacklick township, dec'd, upon his third and final account, hereby gives notice that he will attend to the duties of said appointment, at his office in the Borough of Ebensburg, on Thursday, the 23d day of April next, at 3 o'clock P. M., when and where those interested may attend.

WM. H. SECHLER, Auditor.

Ebensburg, April 2, 1868.-3t.

J. L. BRALLIER,
WITH
GILBERT & ROYAL,
Established 1835,
Wholesale Druggists,
Nos. 309 and 311 N. Third Street,
PHILADELPHIA.

JOHN GILBERT, . . THEODORE A. ROYAL,
Importers and Dealers in

Drugs,	Spices,	Oils,	Dye Stuffs
Medicines,	Paints,	Glass,	&c., &c.

April 2, 1868.-3m.

Philip Burkhart	In the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria Co. No. 97 Dec. Term, 1867.
vs.	
Mary Burkhart.	LIBEL IN DIVORCE.

AND NOW: The 11th day of March, A. D. 1868, Wm. H. Sechler appointed Commissioner to take testimony in the above case.

Cambria County, ss:

Extract from the Record of said Court. Certified 11th day of March, A. D. 1868.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Prothy.

Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of the above appointment, at my office in the Borough of Ebensburg, on Wednesday, the 22d day of April next, at 2 o'clock P. M., when and where those interested may attend.

WM. H. SECHLER, Commissioner.

Ebensburg, April 2, 1868.-3t.

PUBLIC SALE OF REAL ESTATE.—The undersigned will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, at the Hotel of Wm. Callan, at Cresson, on SATURDAY, THE 18TH DAY OF APRIL, INSTANT, at 2 o'clock P. M., a certain PIECE OR PARCEL OF LAND situate in Washington township, Cambria county, adjoining lands of Daniel Carney, Philip Pritch, and others, (late the property of John Porter, Esq.,) containing 130 ACRES, more or less.

TERMS OF SALE—One-half in hand, and the balance in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond of the purchaser. WM. KITTELL.

P. S. The above property will be sold as described, or in two or more parts, to suit purchasers. [apr.2-3t.

LICENSE NOTICE.—Petitions for Tavern License have been filed in the Court of Quarter Sessions of Cambria county by the following persons, to be presented to the Judges of said Court on Wednesday, the 8th day of April next:

Patrick Kinney, Conemaugh Bor., 2d w'd.
Hannah Boland, Millville Borough.
Patrick Barrett, " "
Peter M'Dermitt, " "
Martin Rist, Johnstown Bor., 3d ward.
Jos. Shoemaker, " " 2d "
Francis J. Parrish, Gallitzin Township.
Adam Leiden, Chest Township.

GEO. C. K. ZAHM, Clerk.

Ebensburg, March 19, 1868.

IN BANKRUPTCY.—District Court of the United States, for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—In the matter of JULIUS REDELSHEIMER, Bankrupt:—This is to give Notice, that on the 20th day of March, 1868, a warrant of Bankruptcy was issued out of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania, against the estate of JULIUS REDELSHEIMER, of Johnstown, in the county of Cambria, in said District, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his Creditors' Petition: That the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said bankrupt, to him or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law: and that a meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt, to prove their debts, and to choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the law office of George W. Reade, Esq., in Ebensburg, before John Brotherline, Esq., Register for said District, on the 7th day of April, A. D. 1868, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THOS. A. ROWLEY, U. S. Marshal.

By S. THOS. ELDER, Deputy Marshal.

IN BANKRUPTCY.—District Court of the United States, for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—In the matter of WILLIAM R. HUGHES, Bankrupt. Western District of Pennsylvania, ss: This is to give Notice, That on the 19th day of March, 1868, a Warrant of Bankruptcy was issued out of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania, against the estate of WM. R. HUGHES, of Wilmore, in the county of Cambria, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition: That the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him are forbidden by law: and that a meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt, to prove their debts and to choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the law office of Cyrus L. Pershing, Esq., in Johnstown, before John Brotherline, Esq., Register for said District, on the 20th day of April, A. D. 1868, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THOS. A. ROWLEY, U. S. Marshal.

By S. THOS. ELDER, Deputy Marshal.

IN BANKRUPTCY.—District Court of the United States, for the Western District of Pennsylvania.—In the matter of GEORGE W. KIRBEY, Bankrupt, Western District of Pennsylvania, ss: This is to give Notice, That on the 19th day of March, 1868, a Warrant of Bankruptcy was issued out of the District Court of the United States for the Western District of Pennsylvania, against the estate of GEORGE W. KIRBEY, of Wilmore, in the county of Cambria, who has been adjudged a Bankrupt on his own petition: That the payment of any debts and the delivery of any property belonging to said bankrupt, to him, or for his use, and the transfer of any property by him, are forbidden by law; and that a meeting of the creditors of said bankrupt to prove their debts and to choose one or more Assignees of his estate, will be held at a Court of Bankruptcy, to be holden at the law office of Cyrus L. Pershing, Esq., in Johnstown, before John Brotherline, Esq., Register for said District, on the 20th day of April, A. D. 1868, at 10 o'clock, A. M.

THOS. A. ROWLEY, U. S. Marshal.

By S. THOS. ELDER, Deputy Marshal.

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628 HOOP SKIRTS. 628

WM. T. HOPKINS' "OWN MAKE"
OF
"KEYSTONE SKIRTS"

are the best and CHEAPEST LOW PRICED Hoop Skirts in the market. Trail Skirts, 25 springs, $1.00; 30 springs, $1.20; and 40 springs, $1.45. Plain Skirts, 6 tapes, 20 springs, 89 Cents; 25 springs, 95 Cents; 30 springs, $1.15; and 35 springs, $1.25. *Warranted in every respect.*

"Our OWN Make" of "UNION SKIRTS," Eleven Tape Trails, from 20 to 50 springs, $1.20 to $2.50. Plain, Six Tapes, 20 to 50 springs, from 95 Cents to $2.00. These Skirts are better than these sold by other establishments as first class goods, and at much lower prices.

"Our OWN Make" of "CHAMPION SKIRTS" are in every way superior to all other Hoop Skirts before the public, and only have to be examined or worn to convince every one of the fact. Manufactured of the best linen-finished English Steel Springs, very superior tapes, and the style of the metalic fastenings and manner of securing them surpass for durability and excellence any other Skirt in this country, and are lighter, more elastic, will wear longer, give more satisfaction, and are really cheaper than all others. *Every lady should try them.* They are being sold extensively by Merchants throughout this and the adjoining States at very moderate prices. If you want the best, ask for "Hopkins' Champion Skirt." If you do not find them, get the merchant with whom you deal to order them for you, or come or send direct to us. Merchants will find our different grades of Skirts exactly what they need, and we especially invite them to call and examine our extensive assortment, or send for Wholesale Price List.

To be had at Retail at Manufactory, and of the Retail Trade generally, and at Wholesale of the Manufacturer only, to whom all orders should be addressed.

Manufactory and Salesroom, 628 *Arch Street*, Between 6th and 7th Sts., Phila'a.

April 2, 1868.-4m. WM. T. HOPKINS.

GREENBACKS FOR BONDS
AND
EQUAL TAXATION!

If "legal tenders" are good enough for the soldier, merchant, farmer, mechanic, laborer, and all others who pay taxes they are good enough for rich bondholders, who pay no taxes.

The Pittsburgh Post,

The only Democratic Daily in Western Pennsylvania, and a first class newspaper, giving the latest intelligence from all parts of the world, full local and commercial reports, together with a vast amount of miscellaneous matter, is delivered to subscribers in Pittsburgh and neighboring cities and towns at the low price of FIFTEEN CENTS PER WEEK, *or by mail* EIGHT

AN ACT OF CRUELTY.—Mr. Bonner, of the New York *Ledger*, is certainly excusable for turning an honest penny by setting Mr. Grant, the father of the General of that name, at work to puff into eminence his son. But Bonner has much to answer for, in beguiling from a respectable obscurity an innocent old gentleman, and inducing him to display his egotism and garrulity in the futile attempt to make a great man out of a very ordinary boy. If the father had sufficient power of discernment to see in his son Ulysses the germs of greatness, why did he not give him a better situation than that of a porter in his leather store in Galena, at a salary of forty dollars a month—a small pittance for a man with a family? The elder Grant boasts of having been able to give each of his children $25,000, after retaining enough to support himself and family in at least comfortable circumstances. Why, then, did he not out of that abundance, give the great and brilliant Ulysses, the small sum of three hundred dollars, to enable him to purchase an outfit, when he was offered the commission of a lieutenant-colonel? Why was it that it was left for a former partner of the elder Grant, E. A. Collins, Esq., to furnish the means for procuring that outfit, after the positive refusal of the father and brother to advance him a dollar for that purpose? We would respectfully suggest that the least said on a subject like this by the relatives of General Grant, with a view to improve his chance for the Presidency, will be the most easily mended. A judicious "reticence" is a very good thing in its place.—*Cleveland Plaindealer.*

A SINGING MOUSE.—The Dayton (Ohio) *Ledger* has the following: "One of the greatest curiosities of the age may be seen at Julius Bornstein's cigar store, on Third street. It is no more nor no less than a singing mouse. On several occasions Mr. B. had heard something singing and whistling about his store after the manner of a canary. He was much puzzled to know whence the strange sonnds came. A few days ago, he discovered the object of his curiosity. It was a common sized grey mouse, and having duly set his trap, caught the little animal. He now has it caged and on exhibition, and hundreds are flocking to see the little singist and hear its 'sweet, musical notes.' This afternoon, the little creature became tired and refused to sing, when Mr. Bornstein's brother commenced playing on a violin, and the mouse at once fell to and did the best it knew how to fill its part of the programme." Little, we presume, did people think who flocked to see and hear the mouse that its musical cry was the cry of pain. We believe it is now generally admitted that the mouse never sings only when he suffers the most acute agony. The cause of his suffering is a parasite in the liver; this parasite bores its way into the delicate organ, making it the seat of pain; and when in deep distress, the little animal crouches down and gives utterance to a soft, plaintive cry, resembling in cadence a low, bird-like song. It is pleasant to think that from the very depths of woe and misery often bubble up the sweetest harmonies.

CALVES.—It is more humane, and better policy besides, to take away the calf, which is to be removed in a few days at farthest, as soon as it is dropped. The cow "takes on" less, and the calf does not mind the separation at all. It will learn to drink from a pail readily. Its diet at first must be its dam's new milk, and then any sweet milk; after the first week it may be changed gradually to skimmed milk with a little oil meal gruel, or a thin porridge of wheat middlings mingled with it—the quantity of meal being increased as it grows, and that of milk lessened. Scours may usually be checked by a little scalded fine flour porridge, and constipation by oil meal. Young calves should be fed four times a day, dividing the periods equally between 5 or 6 o'clock in the morning and 9 or 10 at night. After a few days three times a day will be enough.

THE VIRTUES OF GLYCERINE.—Hall's Journal of Health asserts positively that glycerine is a perfect cure for diptheria and membranous croup, when applied with a soft camel's hair brush to the interior of the throat. The penetrating qualities of the glycerine enable it to separate the granules of which the membranes are formed in both these diseases, and not only destroy them but prevent their further formation. These are two most insidious and terribly fatal diseases, and if this simple and harmless remedy will cure them, it should be generally known. Glycerine is a most valuable medicine, and should be kept in every house. It is a perfect remedy for chapped hands, lips, or other chafed, raw surfaces, curing them by simply applying a small quantity to the part affected.

POISONS IN DAILY USE.—Pickles are often poisoned by being scalded in brass or copper kettles; it makes them look green, but that green renders them poisonous. Brass or copper vessels ought not to be used for any purpose, unless they are scoured very bright; it is better for health to avoid their use for cooking purposes. Brass wash dishes ought never to be used; they cause sore eyes, etc. Water is poisoned by being conveyed in lead pipes, or standing in pails painted on the inside. Milk is poisoned by using such pails for milking. Cheese is often poisoned in this way, and by using in its manufacture brass, copper or wooden tubs painted inside.

REFINED saltpetre is one of the best remedies for sore gums or throat. Take a bit as big as a pea and let it slowly dissolve in your mouth, and from time to time repeat this and great relief will be experienced. We have known severely inflamed throats—with a tendency to ulceration—entirely cured by this simple remedy.

IT has been ascertained that the pen that was mightier than the sword was William Penn.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

PENNINGTON MALE SEMINARY and FEMALE COLLEGE, near Trenton, N. J. A Boarding-School for both sexes, long established and of high grade, aiming earnestly to excel in attention to the education, the morals, the home comforts and the health of the student. Terms moderate. Address Rev. T. HANLON, A. M., Pennington, New Jersey.

BOOK AGENTS WANTED—*For Dr. William Smith's Dictionary of the Bible.*—Written by 70 of the most distinguished Divines in Europe and America. Illustrated with over 125 Steel and Wood Engravings. In one large Octavo volume. Price $3.50. *The only edition published in America, condensed by Dr. Smith's own hand.* We employ no General Agents and offer extra inducements to Agents dealing with us. Send for descriptive circulars, and see our terms. J. B. BURR & CO., Publishers, Hartford, Ct.

1000 AGENTS WANTED in all parts of the United States, to sell our immense list of nearly **500** *different* BOOKS, BIBLES and PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS. Every family wants something from it.

Catalogues furnished on application, and books sent post paid to any address on receipt of price. Canvassing books containing the list, with prices, together with blank sheets and printed headings for enrolling a list of names, sent free to any one on receipt of 50 cents. Anybody can sell from 100 to 1,000 of these books almost anywhere. For terms to agents and other information address

JOHN E. POTTER & CO., Publishers, Nos. 614 and 617 Sansom St., Philadelphia.

AGENTS WANTED, now ready for Canvassers, "THE HISTORY OF THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES,"—its Causes, Character, Conduct and Results, by Hon. ALEX. H. STEPHENS. Its official character and ready sale, combined with an increased commission, make it the best subscription book ever published. Send for Circulars, with terms and a full description of the work. Address *National Publishing Co.*, Philadelphia, Pa.

AGENTS WANTED for a Book, entitled A PICTURE OF THE DESOLATED STATES, and the *Work of Reconstruction.* Every voter needs it before Nov. 1868. Freight, largest commissions, and a premium of $500 paid. For particulars address L. STEBBINS, Hartford, Conn.

AMATEUR CULTIVATOR'S GUIDE *to the Kitchen and Flower Garden*—NOW READY. A descriptive work of 140 pages, fully illustrated with a beautiful colored plate and 100 engravings, containing a list of over 2500 varieties of the choicest French Hybrid Gladiolus. All the Novelties, both of the Flower and Vegetable, for 1868, will be found described in the above work. Tastefully bound in cloth, 2 colored plates, price, post-paid, 50 cts.; in paper covers, post-paid, 25 cts. Address WASHBURN & CO., Horticultural Hall, Boston, Mass.

THE RADICAL.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE, devoted to Free Thought. Price $3 a year. Send 3 cts. for specimen number. Address THE RADICAL, Lock Box 132, Boston, Mass.

RED JACKET AXE.

Colburn's Patent--July 9, 1867.

TRIED AND NOT FOUND WANTING.

We claim it will cut Twenty-Five per cent. more cord wood per day than any other Axe made.

McKEESPORT, DEC. 19, 1867.

MESSRS. LIPPINCOTT & CO.—Sirs: I have fully tried your Patent Axe and find that it is all you claim for it. It will chop faster than any other axe I ever saw, and leaves the wood without sticking at all. I would not chop three days without one for the cost. I need not say any more, for any man that tries one will be satisfied. WM. KEES.

CAUTION!—The Axe and the Label are both patented. Infringers on these patents will be prosecuted according to law. Venders and dealers, and persons using any infringement, are liable with the maker of the infringement.

☞For Sale by all Dealers and the Manufacturers, **Lippincott & Bakewell,** SUCCESSORS TO LIPPINCOTT & CO., sole owners of the Patents, PITTSBURGH, PA.

NORTH AMERICAN STEAMSHIP CO.

Through Line to California,

VIA PANAMA OR NICARAGUA,

SAILING FROM NEW YORK

March 5th and 25th; April 5th and 15th; May 5th, 15th and 25th.

With New Steamships of the First Class.

Passage Lower than by any other Route

For information address D. N. CARRINGTON, Agent, 177 *West Street, N. Y.*

W. H. WEBB, Pres't. CHAS. DANA, V. Pres.

Office—54 Exchange Place, New York.

THE CELEBRATED

"ESTEY" ORGAN,

WITH VOX HUMANA STOP.

Pronounced by all who have heard it the most natural and beautiful imitation of the HUMAN VOICE ever yet introduced. J. ESTEY & CO., Brattleboro, Vt., the original Inventors and Manufacturers. 417 Broome St., N. Y.; 79 W. Fayette St., Baltimore; 18 N. 7th St., Phila; 115 Randolph St., Chic.

CAPERON'S Improved Brick Machine.

It uses clay directly from the bank (water being used if not sufficiently moist). It tempers the clay thoroughly, presses it into the moulds and raises the brick out of the moulds ready to be hacked up, without drying in the yard. Send for Illustrated Circular to C. B. STONE, New Milford, Ct., sole agent for Pennsylvania. Manufacturer's office, No. 5 Murray street, New York.

$15 *Per Day, Sure.* No money in advance. Agents wanted everywhere to sell our *Patent Everlasting Metalic Clothes-Lines.*—Address AMERICAN WIRE CO., 162 B'dway, N. Y., 16 Dearborn st., Chicago.

WANTED—SALESMEN to travel for a Manufacturing Company and sell by sample. Good wages are guaranteed.—Address, with stamp, HAMILTON & HOWE, 418 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

WHY WILL YOU WORK FOR $3 PER DAY and be bossed round, when you can engage in an easy and lucrative business that will pay you from $4 to $6 per day, or $2 per evening, if at leisure. You won't be sorry if you send 10 cents for full particulars and sample. Address GEO. S. MELLEN, Lewiston, Me.

ONE DOLLAR XL

A PRESENT OF $25 VALUE, of your own selection, free of cost, for a few days' service in any town or village.—Particulars and a gift sent free by addressing, with stamp, N. B. CLOUDMAN & CO., 40 Hanover St., Boston, Mass.

GUANO, No. 1 Peruvian Guano, Best Superphosphate, Pure Gro'nd Bone, Fish Guano, Plaster, Phosphatic Guano, &c., for sale by GEO. E. WHITE, 150 Front-st. NY

TO THE WORKING CLASS.—Farmers, Mechanics, Ladies, and everybody. I am now prepared to furnish you with constant employment at your homes—the whole of your time or in your spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. 50 cents to $5 per evening easily earned by persons of either sex, and the girls and boys nearly as much as men. Great inducements offered those who will devote their whole time to the business, and, that every person who sees this notice may send their address and test the business for themselves, I make the following unparalleled offer: To all who are not well satisfied with the business, I will send $1 to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, directions, etc., sent free. Sample sent by mail for 10 cents. Address E. C. ALLEN, Augusta, Me.

REVOLUTION IN TRADE.

Greater inducements than ever before offered to persons getting up clubs in our *ONE DOLLAR SALE.*

Send for *New Spring Circular.* PARKER & CO., 64 and 66 Federal St., Boston, Mass.

WE ARE COMING! and will present to any one sending us a Club in our great ONE DOLLAR SALE of *Dry and Fancy Goods*, a Watch, Piece of Sheeting, Silk Dress Patterns, &c., &c., FREE OF COST. Our inducements daring the past few years have been large. We now double our rates of premiums. Our friends will readily notice our Presents for 30 and 60 Clubs are now more than equal in value to Clubs of 60 and 100 respectively of other firms.

☞PLEASE EXAMINE.☜

Any person ordering either of the Clubs mentioned below, can have their selections of premiums enumerated, corresponding to the size of the Club,

Free of One Dollar!

For a club of 30, ($3.)—One of the following articles, viz: Delaine dress pattern; fancy colored bed spread; 100 view Turkey morocco album; 20 yards sheeting; striped cashmere delaine dress pattern; honey comb quilt; all wool square shawl; set solid gold bosom studs; all wool fancy cashmere pants and vest pattern; gent's hair guard chain, gold trimmings; silver plated chased butter dish; silver plated 5 bottles revolving castor, on feet; set superior steeled bladed knives and forks; worsted promenade shawl; ladies' long gold plated chain; ladies' gold double ring; gents' heavy chased solid gold ring; solid black walnut work box or writing desk; extra quality balmoral skirt; set jewelry, sleeve buttons to match; violin and bow; gent's cardigan jacket; splendid ebony D flute, ivory trimmings; superior Turkey morrocco shopping bag; ladies' high cut balmoral boots.

For a club of 60 ($6.)—One of the following articles, viz: Black or colored alpaca dress pattern; poplin dress pattern; one piece of bleached or brown sheeting; engraved, silver-plated, 6 bottle revolving castor; 3 1-2 yards superior cashmere for pants and vest pattern; extra heavy honey comb quilt; two fancy colored bed spreads; pair gent's calf boots; 4 yds. farmers' good wool frocking; fancy cashmere plaid dress pattern; best quality balmoral skirt; rosewood brass alarm clock; ladies' all wool clock pattern; silver-plated cake or card basket; fur muff or cape; ladies' fashionable wool double shawl; splendid clasped family Bible, 9x12 record page and engravings; 3 yds. double width water proof cloaking; set ivory handle knives, with silver-plated forks; set silver forks; one set lace curtains.

For a club of 100, ($10.)—One of the following articles, viz: 4 yds. double width cloaking or coating; 2 large, fine, bleached linen table covers, with 1 doz. large sized dinner napkins to match; twenty-five yards splendid hemp carpeting, good colors; extra quantity black or alpaca dress patterns; extra quality poplin dress patterns; one large piece superior quality extra width sheeting; pair gent's calf boots best quality; silver hunting-cased patent lever watch; one dezen ivory handled steel bladed knives and forks; silver plated engraved six bottle revolving castor, with cut glass bottles; splendid violin, box and bow, complete; single barrel shot-gun; Bacon's six-barrel revolver; pair superior white wool blankets; nice fur muff and cape; silver-plated ice pitcher, with salver; seven and one-half yards all wool fancy cassimere, for suit; one dozen Rogers' best silver-plated forks; common sense sewing and embroidering machine; two heavy honey comb quilts; splendid family Bible, record and photograph page.

For larger Clubs the value increases in the same ratio.

Catalogue of Goods and Sample sent to any address free. Send money by registered letter. Address orders to ALLEN, HAWES & CO., 15 *Federal St., Boston, Mass. P. O. Box C.* Wholesale Dealers in Dry and Fancy Goods, Cutlery, Plated Ware, Albums, Leather Goods, &c., &c.

HARVEY CHILDS. . . . LOWRIE CHILDS

H. CHILDS & CO., **Wholesale Dealers in**

BOOTS, SHOES, AND SOLE LEATHER,

133 WOOD STREET, *PITTSBURGH, PA.*

Agents for the sale of "Hope Mill" Cotton Yarn, Bags, Batting and Carpet Chain.

Feb. 28, 1867.-tf.

JOHN GAY. . . . . WM. WELSH.

GAY & WELSH, **Successors to Gay & Painter,** WHOLESALE

Grocers and Commission Merchants

AND DEALERS IN

FLOUR, PRODUCE, FISH, SALT, CARBON OILS, &c., &c.,

Corner Penn and Canal Sts., opposite Grain Elevator. [feb28] *Pittsburgh, Pa.*

M. CRESSWELL, JOHN A. RYDER,
E. T. SLACK, WM. D. GEMMILL.

M. McDONALD,

WITH

M. CRESSWELL & CO.,

Importers and Jobbers of

FANCY AND STAPLE DRY GOODS,

No. 511 Market Street,

June 20, 1867.-1y. *PHILADELPHIA.*

WHOLESALE

JANNEY & ANDREWS, 123 Market St. PHILADA.

GROCERS

JAMES H. DAVIS, **Dealer in all kinds of**

POPLAR, CHERRY & ASH LUMBER,

Yard Nos. 314 *and* 316 *N. Broad St.,* PHILADELPHIA.

☞Business attended to in Ebensburg by Wm. J. Williams. [my16-1y]

WHOLESALE

DRUG STORE!

D. W. HARSHBERGER & CO.,

MAIN STREET,

OPPOSITE SCOTT HOUSE,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

Keep constantly for sale the largest and best assortment of pure

DRUGS & MEDICINES

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES,

Alcohol, Turpentine,

Pure Wines and Liquors, best brands,

4000 Lbs. White Lead,

DYES, DYE-STUFFS, GLASS, PUTTY

And in fact everything kept in a first-class Drug Store, all of which will be

SOLD AT CITY PRICES,

MISHLER'S CELEBRATED BITTERS, by the dozen or by the gallon.

OUR STOCK OF

Perfumeries and Toilet Articles

is acknowledged by all judges to be the *LARGEST IN QUANTITY AND FINEST IN QUALITY* OF ANY IN OUR TOWN.

SOLE AGENTS FOR

SHARP'S MOUNTAIN HERB BITTERS

AND

SHARP'S MAGIC LINIMENT!

ALL ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED AT LOWEST PRICES.

Johnstown, Aug. 15, 1867.-1y.

BEYOND COMPETITION!

ESTABLISHED 1856.

THE OLDEST

DRUG STORE

IN CAMBRIA COUNTY.

C. T. FRAZER

Keeps constantly on hand the

LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST

ASSORTMENT OF GOODS PERTAINING TO THE

DRUG BUSINESS

In the County, which he offers

AT WHOLESALE OR RETAIL

TO THE TRADE AND PUBLIC

AT LOWEST RATES!

C. T. FRAZER.

Franklin Street,

(OPPOSITE MARKET HOUSE.)

JOHNSTOWN, PENN'A.

HARTFORD

LIVE STOCK INSURANCE COMPANY.

CASH CAPITAL $500,000.

We are now prepared to insure LIVE STOCK against both *Death* and *Theft*, in this live and reliable Company. Owners of stock have now the opportunity, by insuring with this Company, of obtaining security and remuneration for the loss of their animals in case of DEATH or theft.

OWNERS OF HORSES,

Manufacturers, Farmers, Teamsters, Expressmen, Physicians, and in fact all who are to any extent dependant upon the services of their horses in their daily vocations, should insure in this Company, and thus derive a protection against the loss of their animals, which are in many cases the sole means of support to their owners.

FARM STOCK.

Farmers and others owning cattle should avail themselves of this means of saving the value of their stock, and secure an equivalent for the loss which would otherwise fall heavily upon them in being deprived of their Cattle, by insuring in this, the

PIONEER COMPANY OF AMERICA!

By insuring in this Company you exchange a certainty for an uncertainty. No man can tell whether his animals may not be stolen or die through some unforseen calamity.

☞ *Competent Agents wanted, to whom a liberal compensation will be paid.* Apply to KERR & CO., General Agents,

April 4, 1867.-1y. Altoona, Pa.

☞Col. WM. K. PIPER, Ebensburg, has been appointed local agent for the Hartford Live Stock Insurance Company.

FOREIGN SHIPPING AND

EXCHANGE OFFICE.

We are now selling Exchange (at New York Rates on

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Wales,	Germany,	Prussia,
Austria,	Bavaria,	Wurtemberg,
Baden,	Hessen,	Saxony,
Hanover,	Belgium,	Switzerland,
Holland,	Norway and	France.

And Tickets to and from any Port in

England,	Ireland,	Scotland,
Germany,	France,	California,
New South Wales or		Australia.

KERR & CO.

A. C. DIBERT, WITH **BOKER & BROTHERS,**

Manufacturers, and Wholesale Dealers in CITY AND EASTERN MADE

BOOTS AND SHOES,

NO. 433 MARKET STREET,

Below Fifth, South Side, - *PHILAD A.*

H. KINKEAD, *Justice of the Peace and Claim Agent.*—Office removed to the office formerly occupied by M. Hasson Esq., dec'd, on High St., Ebensburg. j31

QUICK SALES,
QUICK SALES,
QUICK SALES,
AND SMALL PROFITS.
AND SMALL PROFITS,
AND SMALL PROFITS,
GURLEY'S NEW CHEAP STORE,
GURLEY'S NEW CHEAP STORE,
GURLEY'S NEW CHEAP STORE,
EBENSBURG, PA.
EBENSBURG, PA.
EBENSBURG, PA.

The Largest Stock of Goods. The Best Selected and the Greatest Variety ever brought to Town.

LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST,
LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST,
LARGEST, CHEAPEST AND BEST,
GO AND SEE.
GO AND SEE.
GO AND SEE.

The subscriber calls the attention of the public to the fact, that he has just received and opened out in his New Store, a large stock of goods, consisting of

FLOUR, CORN MEAL, CHOP FEED, Bran, Fish, Bacon and Cheese; Sugar, Coffee, Tea, Molasses, Spices, Tobacco, Cigars, Candles, Soap, Vinegar, &c., &c.

NOTIONS, DRUGS, PERFUMERY, Stoneware and Earthenware. ALSO, a fine assortment of the best and latest style of Hats. He always keeps constantly on hand Bologna Sausages, Sardines, Fresh and Spiced Oysters in can, or half cans, and almost everything in the eating or drinking line. All of which will be sold at small profit.

GEO. GURLEY,
MAIN STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.
January 31, 1867.

GEIS & REUTH, **Johnstown, Pa.,**

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS

AND BOOK BINDERS.

MANUFACTURERS OF BLANK BOOKS, PORTE-MONAIS, PAPER BOXES AND LOOKING GLASSES.

Looking Glass and Picture Frames always on hand, and made to order. A large and most complete assortment of Drawing Room and Miscellaneous Pictures, consisting of Chromos, Paintings in Oil, Steel Plate Engravings, Plain and Colored Lithographs, Oil Prints, Photographs and Wood Cuts.—This collection embraces a selection of large sized match pictures of Landscape and Domestic Scenes and Portraits, and 5,000 different varieties of Card Photographs of prominent men, comic and sentimental scenes and copies of subjects by celebrated artists. We have also a varied assortment of BIBLES, PRAYER, HYMN and SCHOOL BOOKS, HISTORIES, BIOGRAPHIES, NOVELS, &c. Religious Prints and Emblems in great variety, and the largest and most complete stock of STATIONERY ever brought to this county. 500 new and beautiful styles of WALL PAPER, including an assortment of Potter's celebrated English make, for which we are sole agents in this locality. These Wall Papers are handsomer in design, superior in finish, and 2½ inches wider than any other make.

The citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity are respectfully notified that we make BOOK BINDING and the manufacture of BLANK BOOKS a speciality. All work promptly executed at moderate rates.

☞Store on corner of Clinton and Locust streets, immediately opposite Foster House.

Johnstown, Oct. 24, 1867.-tf.

GRANT HOUSE, **Hemlock, Cambria Co., Pa.**

JOHN WILKIN, Proprietor.

This House has been refitted, and offers accommodations superior to any other House in the vicinity. The Proprietor, after long experience in the business, feels confident he understands the wants of the public. His TABLE will be supplied with the delicacies of the season and his BAR with the choicest wines and liquors. By constant attention and due care for the comfort of his guests the Proprietor hopes to merit a liberal share of patronage. [may16-1y.]

SCOTT HOUSE,

Main Street, Johnstown, Cambria Co., Pa.,

A. ROW & CO., Proprietors.

THIS HOUSE having been refitted and elegantly furnished, is now open for the reception and entertainment of guests. The proprieors by long experience in hotel keeping feel confident they can satisfy a discriminating public.

Their Bar is supplied with the choicest brands of liquors and wines.

Jan. 31, 1868. (1y.)

ST. JAMES' HOTEL, *(Conducted on the European Plan.)*

405 & 407 LIBERTY STREET, OPPOSITE THE UNION DEPOT, PITTSBURGH, PA.

JAMES K. LANAHAN, - - - Proprietor.

This House is newly built and splendidly furnished, and convenient to all the Railroads coming into the city. The Restaurant connected with this Hotel open at all hours of the day and night. [oct.17.-1y.

UNION HOUSE,

EBENSBURG, PA., JEROME A. PLOTT, Propietor, spares no pains to render this hotel worthy of a continuation of the liberal patronage it has heretofore received. His table will always be furnished with the best the market affords; his bar with the best of liquors.—His stable is large, and will be attended by an attentive and obliging hostler. Jan 30, 1868.-tf.

SHIELDS HOUSE,

LORETTO, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.,

THOMAS CALLEN, Proprietor.

THIS house is now open for the accommodation of the public. Accommodations as good as the country will afford, and charges moderate. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

MOUNTAIN HOUSE, EBENSBURG.

R. P. LINTON & CO., Prop'rs.

The TABLE is always supplied with the choicest delicacies; the BAR is supplied with choice liquors, and the STABLE attended by careful hostlers. Transient visitors accommodated and boarders taken by the week, month or year, on reasonable terms. feb21

MERCHANTS' HOTEL.

J. & W. C. M'KIBBIN, Proprietors.

Fourth St., between Market and Arch,

May 9, 1867.-1y. PHILADELPHIA.

PETER SIDES, WITH

HICKMAN, HOLL & CO.,

WHOLESALE TOBACCO DEALERS,

N. E. Cor. Third & Market Sts.,

Jan. 22, 1867. *PHILADELPHIA.*

GRAFF, WATKIN & CO., *Wholesale Dealers in*

BOOTS AND SHOES,

No. **512** MARKET STREET,

FLEM. HOLLIDAY. **PHILAD'A.**

PHOTOGRAPHIC.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY,
Manufacturers of

PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

501 *BROADWAY, NEW YORK.*

In addition to our main business of PHOTOGRAPHIC MATERIALS we are Headquarters for the following, viz:

Stereoscopes and Stereoscopic Views of American and Foreign Cities and Landscapes, Groups, Statuary, &c.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS OF THE WAR, From negatives made in the various campaigns, and forming a complete Photographic history of the great contest.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS ON GLASS, Adapted for either the Magic Lantern or the Stereoscope. Our Catalogue will be sent to any address on receipt of Stamp.

PHOTOGRAPHIC ALBUMS.

We manufacture more largely than any other house, about 200 varieties, from 50 cents to $50 each. Our ALBUMS have the reputation of being superior in beauty and durability to any others.

Card Photographs of Generals, Statesmen, Actors, &c., &c.,

Our Catalogue embraces over FIVE THOUSAND different subjects, including reproductions of the most celebrated Engravings, Paintings, Statues, &c. Catalogues sent on receipt of stamp.

Photographers and others ordering goods C. O. D., will please remit 25 per cent. of the amount with their order.

☞The prices and quality of our goods cannot fail to satisfy. [apr25-1y.]

EBENSBURG DRUG AND BOOK STORE!

LEMMON & MURRAY,

DEALERS IN

DRUGS, MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, Fancy Soaps, Leon's and Hall's Hair Restoratives, Pills, Ointments, Plasters, Liniments, (all kinds,) Davis' Pain Killer, Radways Ready Relief, Brown's Ess. Jamaica Ginger, Citrate Magnesia, Flavoring Extracts and Essences, Lemon Syrup, Soothing Syrup, Spiced Syrup, Rhubarb, PURE SPICES, &c.

CIGARS AND TOBACCOS,

Blank Books, Deeds, Notes and Bonds, Cap, Post and all kinds of Note Paper, Envelopes, Pens, Pencils, Arnold's Writing Fluid, Black and Red Ink, Pocket and Pass Books, Magazines, Newspapers, Novels, Histories, Bibles, Religious Prayer and Toy Books, Penknives, Pipes, &c.

☞Medicine for the body and food for the mind. Call and see.

MAIN STREET, EBENSBURG.

July 25, 1867.

WM. M. LLOYD, *President.* JOHN LLOYD, *Cashier.*

FIRST NATIONAL BANK OF ALTOONA.

GOVERNMENT AGENCY

AND

DESIGNATED DEPOSITORY OF THE UNITED STATES.

Corner Virginia and Annie Streets, North Ward, Altoona, Pa.

Authorized Capital, - - - - - $300,000
Cash Capital paid in, - - - - - 150,000

All business pertaining to Banking done on favorable terms

Internal Revenue Stamps of all denominations, always on hand.

To purchasers of Stamps, percentage, in stamps, will be allowed, as follows:

$50 to $100, 2 per cent.; $100 to $200, 3 per cent.; $200 and upwards, 4 per cent.

Jan. 31, 1867-tf.

LLOYD & CO., **Bankers,**

EBENSBURG, PA.

Gold, Silver, Government Loans, and other Securities, bought and sold. Interest allowed on Time Deposits. Collections made on all accessible points in the United States, and a general Banking business transacted.

January 31, 1867.

W. M. LLOYD & CO., BANKERS, ALTOONA, PA.

Drafts on the principal cities and Silver and Gold for sale. Collections made.—Moneys received on deposit, payable on demand, without interest, or upon time, with interest at fair rates. an31.

DENTISTRY.—The undersigned, Graduate of the Baltimore College of Dental Surgery, respectfully offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity, which place he will visit on the fourth Monday of each month, to remain one week.

feb.6. SAM'L BELFORD, D. D. S.

DR. T. F. M'CLURE, SURGEON DENTIST, Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa. Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver, Vulcanite, Cheoplastic, &c. ☞Professional visits made to Chest Springs the first week and to Loretto the second week of each month.

Carrolltown, July 4, 1867.-6m.42°

JAMES J. OATMAN, M. D., tenders his professional services as Physician and Surgeon to the citizens of Carrolltown and vicinity. Office in rear of building occupied by J. Buck & Co. as a store. Night calls can be made at the hotel of Lawrence Schroth. [May 9, 1867.-tf.]

DENTISTRY.—Dr. D. W. Zeigler, having opened an office in rooms over R. R. Thomas' Store, offers his professional services to the citizens of Ebensburg and vicinity. *Teeth extracted without pain by use of Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas.*

R. DEVEREAUX, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, *Summit, Pa.*—Office east end of Mansion House, on Rail Road street. Night calls may be made at the office. [my23.tf.]

R. J. LLOYD, successor to R. S. BUNN, Dealer in *Drugs, Medicines, Paints, &c.* Store on Main street, opposite the "Mansion House," Ebensburg, Pa.

October 17, 1867.-6m.*

FRANK W. HAY,

WHOLESALE and RETAIL Manufacturer of TIN, COPPER and SHEET-IRON WARE, *Canal street*, below Clinton, *Johnstown, Pa.* A large stock constantly hand.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH.—For beauty of polish, saving of labor and cheapness, this preparation is truly nurivalled. *Buy no other.* For sale by June 13, 1867. GEO. HUNTLEY.

JAMES C. EASLY, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Carrolltown, Cambria Co., Pa.* Collections and all legal business promptly attended to. Jan 31, 1867.

GEORGE W. OATMAN, ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. January 31, 1867.-tf.

IF you want to buy goods on long credit and pay big prices, don't go to

Feb. 28. GEO. HUNTLEY'S.

1867. **FALL TRADE.** 1867.

I am now prepared to offer

SUPERIOR INDUCEMENTS

TO CASH PURCHASERS OF

TIN & SHEET-IRON WARE!

EITHER AT

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

My stock consists in part of every variety of

Tin, Sheet-Iron,

COPPER AND BRASS WARES,

ENAMELLED AND PLAIN

SAUCE-PANS, BOILERS, &c.,

COAL SHOVELS, MINE LAMPS, OIL CANS, HOUSEFURNISHING HARDWARE OF EVERY KIND.

Spear's Anti-Rust

HEATING AND COOKING STOVES,

EXCELSIOR COOKING STOVES,

NOBLE, TRIUMPH AND PARLOR COOKING STOVES,

And any Cooking Stove desired I will get when ordered at manufacturer's prices.—Odd Stove Plates and Grates, &c., for repairs, on hand for the Stoves I sell; others will be ordered when wanted. Particular attention given to

Spouting, Valleys and Conductors,

all of which will be made out of best materials and put up by competent workmen.

Lamp Burners, Wick and Chimneys

WHOLESALE OR RETAIL.

I would call particular attention to the Light House Burner, with Glass Cone, for giving more light than any other in use. Also, the Paragon Burner, for Crude Oil.

SPENCER'S SIFTER!

It recommends itself.

SUGAR KETTLES AND CAULDRONS

of all sizes constantly on hand.

Special attention given to

Jobbing in Tin, Copper and Sheet-Iron,

at lowest possible rates.

WHOLESALE MERCHANTS' LISTS now ready, and will be sent on application by mail or in person.

Hoping to see all my old customers and many new ones this Spring, I return my most sincere thanks for the very liberal patronage I have already received, and will endeavor to please all who may call, whether they buy or not.

FRANCIS W. HAY.

Johnstown, March 7, 1867.-6m.

CHAIR MANUFACTORY.

WM. P. PATTON,

JOHNSTOWN, PA.

ALL KINDS OF CHAIRS,

such as common Windsor Chairs, Fret Back Chairs, Vienna Chairs, Bustle Chairs, Rim Backed Chairs, Sociable Chairs,

Cane Seat Chairs,

ROCKING CHAIRS, OF EVERY SIZE

SPRING SEAT CHAIRS

Settees, Lounges, &c., &c.

CABINET FURNITURE

of every description and of latest *STYLES, WITH PRICES TO SUIT THE*

Tastes of all.

Thankful for past favors, he respectfully solicits a liberal share of public patronage. Clinton Street, Johnstown Cambria Co. Pa. [Jan. 31, 1867.

JAMES CONNOR, **Wholesale Grocer,**

DEALER IN

FLOUR, BACON, FISH AND SALT,

No. 355 Liberty street,

June 27, 1867. *PITTSBURGH, PA*

D. M'LAUGHLIN,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in the Exchange building, on the Corner of Clinton and Locust streets—up stairs. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

R. L. JOHNSTON, J. B. SCANLAN.

JOHNSTON & SCANLAN,

Attorneys at Law,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.

Office opposite the Court House.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

ROBERT E. JONES,

Ebensburg, Cambria co., Pa.,

Dealer in Lumber. The highest prices, *in Cash*, paid for CHERRY, POPLAR, ASH and LINN LUMBER.

JOHN P. LINTON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.*—Office in building on corner of Main and Franklin street, opposite Mansion House, second floor. Entrance on Franklin street, Johnstown, Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

F. A. SHOEMAKER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on High street, one door East of the Banking House of Lloyd & Co.

January 31, 1867.-tf.

F. P. TIERNEY,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row.

Jan. 5, 1867-tf.

W. H. SECHLER,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.* Office in the Commissioners' Room, Court House. Jan. 31, 767-tf.

JOSEPH M'DONALD,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Centre street, opposite Moore' Hotel. [Jan. 31, 1867-tf

JOHN FENLON,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg Pa.*—Office on High street, adjoining his residence. Jan 31, 1867.-tf.

G. L. PERSHING, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, *Johnstown, Pa.* Office on Franklin street, up-stairs, over John Benton's Hardware Store. Jan. 31, 1867.

WILLIAM KITTELL,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office in Colonade Row, Centre street. Jan. 31, 1867.-tf.

GEORGE M. READE,

ATTORNEY AT LAW, *Ebensburg, Pa.*—Office on Main street, three doors East of Julian. Jan. 31, 1867.